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EIGHTEENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER - - - EDITOR

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POSTAL INDUCEMENTS TO PERJURY

REVERTING to the administration's proposal to tax advertising sections of monthly publications 4 cents a pound, brain pictures form of its stimulating effect on the great American industry of personal or corporate perjury. Tax assessments on improvements, good will, fixtures, furniture, and the graphophone in the parlor do pretty well in this line already, and everybody who passes the portals of the custom house has additional opportunities to commit perjury thrust upon him. Yet so stubborn a thing is human nature, so perverse are the human qualities of frankness and decency, that a good many men and women continue to be truth-loving and truth-telling as soon as the annual or casual pressure of perjury is removed from them.

Satan has noted, with much disgust, no doubt, that the average citizen commits his annual perjury at the assessor's office and then indulges himself in frankness and honesty for a large part of the remainder of the year, unless he happens to go abroad, or chances to buy a cargo of imported goods. Well, in recent years there have developed a plethora of advertising men and "ad" writers in the country, and though lying used to be considered the most essential part of ad writing and space selling, that fashion has gone out to a great extent. It having been found more profitable to call attention to an article in another way than by lying, ingenuity has taken the place of mendacity. It was John Wanamaker in the columns of George W. Child's Public Ledger who first set the new style in advertising. Now, it obtains in all reputable publications, and the ad man is rated by his inventiveness and taste instead of by his willingness to perjure himself. But even in the old days the ad man was seldom mendacious, save in his capacity as an honest citizen, once a year, when he rated his \$700 Persian rug at \$17 on the assessor's roll.

Satan hopes that the tax on magazine advertising will become law. Then the ad man will write his ads as pure reading matter, and the

publisher can take his oath each month regularly. Magazines will be published without the advertising sections—they will contain only pure reading matter. Satan will smile, and open many new ledger accounts for perjury. That is what the law will accomplish. The ad man will exercise his ingenuity a little further. Lawyers will study up on the question, What is an ad and what is not an ad? Courts will be called upon to decide new issues. Will a book review be an ad? Will an interview with Edison be an ad for his inventions? Will the tale of an actress' marital troubles be a theatrical ad? The signatures to a poem or a novel—what is that but an advertisement for the author? In case the courts decide to the contrary, then the ad man will write a poem about the new floor varnish.

ROOSEVELT RAPS THE SENATE

IGNORING for the moment his facing-two-ways attitude on the recall of the judiciary, Colonel Theodore Roosevelt's speech at the Auditorium, Wednesday, was one of the best of his public utterances noted since his return from the jungles of Africa. His frank criticism of the United States senate in regard to the retention of Mr. Lorimer and the irrefutable logic he applied to the action of the majority in repudiating the resolution providing for the election of United States senators by popular vote, were in his best vein. After quoting the statement of a dissenting senator, that by altering the present methods of electing senators we would destroy the character of the United States senate, he added:

Good! Now, I will call your attention to two facts in the vote: Of the senators who voted against and defeated that proposed amendment, five-sixths showed just the kind of attribute they wished to see in a United States senator by voting in favor of the retention of Mr. Lorimer in the United States senate. In other words, five-sixths of the senators who voted against the popular election of United States senators voted for Mr. Lorimer, who had been chosen under the very worst system that can obtain under the old rules in a state legislature.

It is a little early for the average Californian to judge of Governor Johnson's official conduct, but Colonel Roosevelt, with a prescience far exceeding that of the ordinary individual, assured his audience that Mr. Johnson is "a man who, by his deeds as governor has made good every word he uttered on the stump" and that "he belongs in that group of reformers who remain reformers of exactly the same stripe after being elected that they were before being elected." Let us profoundly hope this insight is a second sight into a gubernatorial mind.

His remarks on the need of a short ballot will meet with hearty approval. The colonel evidently believes in a concentration of responsibility. He thinks that public servants should be given ample power to enable them to do their work. By leaving them unshackled is the way to get the best results. He is eminently right when he says we cannot exercise a wise choice if we are compelled to vote on a multitude of names. He insists that the public servants should be so few in number that the people may know whom they are choosing to administer any particular office, concluding in these words:

I believe that the short ballot gives the people real instead of nominal power; and both gives the man in office the power to do efficient work, if he is honest and capable, and, at the same time, places him in such a position that, if he fails, the people will be immediately able to place the failure and to hold accountable the man responsible for it.

In regard to corporate interests the colonel would go to any requisite lengths to eliminate them from every position of political control. "But," said he, "in return I not merely ask, but demand, that, when you get the control, you, in your turn, scorn the act of doing injustice or suffering injustice to be done to any corporation.

If we, the people, haven't sufficient virtue and self-control to do justice to a corporation, then we have forfeited our right to exercise full control over the corporation."

Mr. Roosevelt would have the interests driven out of their entrenched positions, no matter what form the entrenchment takes. "I don't care whether it is a corporation that receives improper protection from the tariff," remarked the colonel, among other specifications. This was an unfortunate allusion. Unfortunate, because it reminds us how derelict he was, as President of the United States in regard to tariff revision. Even when the entire country was demanding lower duties on articles controlled by the trusts, from which they reaped inordinate profits, not a word, not one word of protest issued from President Roosevelt in his final message to congress. There is a wide disparity between his performance and his belated promises, we regret to note. However, we will follow his admonition and not scan too closely his debit account as a public servant. There are many items to his credit on the other side of the ledger, and these we are ready to acknowledge. Colonel Roosevelt is great in many ways, but egregiously disappointing on occasions. His judiciary recall straddle is a case in point.

COLONEL FACING-TWO-WAYS

HERE was consternation in the Lincoln-Roosevelt camp early in the week when the colonel's rebuke to the Arizonans for including the judiciary in the recall became known. The local organ was the first to take alarm, hastening to explain, however, that it was not to be expected that all progressives would think alike on all questions of policy. "Honest differences of opinion," remarked the Express, "are bound to arise. . . . We are none the less ardently loyal 'Roosevelt men' because of that difference of opinion." Which pathetic observation recalls the plaint:

Of course it was right to dissemble your love,
Buy why did you kick me down stairs?

But, presto! when the colonel reached Los Angeles and learned of the havoc he had created in the breasts of his fervent admirers, he assured them that all would yet be well and in his Auditorium address Wednesday afternoon he reminded his hearers that while he had deprecated the action of the Arizonans, in Arizona, he had not failed to point out that, elsewhere, conditions might warrant the resort to their procedure, having in mind, particularly, conditions in California. Said the colonel:

Personally, I would have preferred to see you devise some other method than that which your legislature has proposed for adoption by the people. But the question now is whether you will keep conditions unchanged here, or adopt the constitutional amendment proposed. There is no other alternative; and such being the case, I feel most strongly that it is in the interest of justice, of honesty and of popular government to adopt the proposal as the legislature has submitted it.

Of course, the colonel is mistaken. He ought to know that when a judge proves himself to be corrupt, the power of impeachment vested in the legislature may be invoked and by joint resolution of the two branches the corrupt or even merely incompetent judge may be removed, just as Chief Justice Beatty has pointed out. The latter pertinently adds:

The business of the courts is to enforce all constitutional laws, not to amend or alter them. There are many mischievous laws in force with defects never discovered until they are applied in litigated controversy, and the unjust result too often is imputed to the court which applies the laws instead of the legislature, which enacted them.

Colonel Roosevelt is known to be opposed to the principle involved in the recall of the judiciary, yet he permits himself to advocate the

adoption of the constitutional amendment, because, forsooth, he finds no "other" alternative for retiring a dishonest judge. Of course, if the people who elect the legislature have no confidence in that body then, indeed, the situation is grievous. But the people are the source of all power and if the legislature, owing first allegiance to its creators, fails to do its duty, the remedy is obvious. Mr. Roosevelt hit the mark when he told the Arizonans they should shun every measure "which would deprive judges of the rugged indifference and straightforward courage which it is so pre-eminently the interest of the community to see that they preserve."

He might have added: "It is bad enough to let politics creep up to the bench, and pervade it, in the interval preceding a general election. Instead of this you have set politics side by side with the judge, so that, like the proverbial skeleton at the feast, this unwelcome intruder is a daily reminder of the mutations of office-holding with an easily aroused, unlettered-in-the-law community." Considering that the people of California will have to pass upon this question in the proposed amendment to the constitution, we hope the colonel's earnest words at Phoenix, Monday, will be carefully pondered by every voter in this state and cause mistaken patriots a moment's pause. For the referendum, the initiative and the recall principles generally we have a high respect and warmly espouse them, but so far as the recall affects the judiciary we think it will retard in place of aiding the administration of justice; the consequent evil far outweighing the problematical and conceded good.

It is too bad that the colonel should be found facing both ways in this important question. If the principle is wrong in Arizona it is wrong in California, and even if all our judges were corrupt, the recall provision in their case would not be imperative, since there is a direct way to deal with such, as we have shown. To our notion this is one of the most vital questions affecting the future of the commonwealth and we invite the earnest attention of all voters in this state to Colonel Roosevelt's utterance in Phoenix, when he stated that he thought the action of the majority was unwise, against the interests of justice and against the interests of Arizona. These pregnant words apply with equal force to California, and no backfire talk such as he indulged himself in at the Auditorium, to gratify his entertainers, can minify their appositeness. The colonel is not a success as a straddler.

FLAWS IN SENATOR ROOT'S LOGIC

SENATOR ROOT is an astute reasoner, but occasionally his logic has holes in it, air holes mostly. It is to smile at his satirical suggestion that, whereas the people have proved incompetent to elect honest legislators, therefore the power to elect senators shall be taken from the dishonest legislators and vested in the incompetent people. That is clever and the electors deserve the censure. But that is not all of the tale. Mr. Root reckons—insofar as he may be sincere—on the old melodramatic basis which divides humankind into two distinct classes, good and bad, honest and dishonest. Even on this old reliable basis, closer reasoning, that Mr. Root seems willing to endure, leads to grotesque results, for the good it were easily proved are those who agree with you in religion, politics, and ethics, and the bad are invariably those who have the misfortune to see things from a different angle.

That intangible but none the less real factor termed dominant western thought reasons far closer and truer than this in ethics and sociology, if not in politics. It reasons that no man is wholly good and none wholly bad, and this reason is proved by the actual facts of daily life, the complexities of which have long since reached the point where good and bad are known to be relative terms. The social code itself recognizes this and refuses to ban from polite society anyone who can pay his bills and keep out of jail. There is only one hard and fast crime in the world, and that is poverty.

Having learned these fundamental truths, the modern student of sociology seeks to establish such conditions as will make it easier for men to be honest than dishonest, especially legislators.

If there is no aspirant for the United States senate at the state capital with a sack of gold, there will be no Lorimer stenches poisoning the moral atmosphere of the nation. In other words, the science of sociology, like that of medicine, has reached the fundamental stage of prevention. It began with the secret ballot which simply made it impossible for the old disease of vote-buying to exist in any community with foresight enough to invoke the preventative. When the secret ballot is general, the initiative and referendum, and direct nominations fully established, political corruption, so far as the voter is concerned, will practically cease.

As to the man elected, the recall will attend to him. Then, if corruption still exists, it will be time enough for the standpatters to show that the people themselves are wilfully and perversely corrupt. But those who serve plutocracy will fight to the last ditch to keep the government out of the hands of the people, who, however corrupt they may be, in theory or under laws that place a premium on dishonesty, are still harder to "reach" than the handful of men who sent and who kept Lorimer in the senate.

WHY SHAKESPEAREAN PLAYS FLAG

FREDERICK WARDE'S gallant plea for the Shakespearean drama is a manly espousal of a lost cause. It is typical of the pathetic reluctance with which a certain element of human nature relinquishes the faded roses of yesterday. It epitomizes the sad and hopeless struggle that a part of human nature always makes to retain the form that has pleased. It symbolizes the whole human drama, which in essence is nothing more than the unwarranted and unnatural bestowal of the heart's best love on that which is inherently evanescent. This devotion to the form is irrational and unnatural, because it never has led to anything but grief and there is nothing in the visible universe to suggest the barest possibility that it ever can lead elsewhere. Certain forms last a little longer than others, but even the mountain ranges crumble, and of those more intimate things on which men set their hearts, not one lasts a lifetime or retains its power to please.

In the case of the Shakespearean drama, the world has lost nothing but its form, and that hung on perhaps a little too long. Civilization is losing its stiltedness, its poses, its platitudes, and its love of foolish pomp. In his maxim that the stage should be the mirror of life, Shakespeare foretold the end of his own supremacy on the English-speaking stage. No Shakespearean play even remotely mirrors life as it is today. The Bard of Avon was admittedly the supreme dramatic poet, perhaps of the world and certainly of his language, but men no longer dress or deport themselves as in the Elizabethan age. It is true that love and passion remain the same, but these permanent forces toy with the lives of their victims in far other ways than in Shakespeare's time. The force of environment has changed even human thought, and if not for the better then progress is a cheat. But better or worse, the change is great.

Life as shown in Shakespearean drama has little or no relation to the modern type and its problems. When the stage is released from its commercial thrallship Shakespearean revivals doubtless will recur with greater frequency. The bard's plays have historical value, and those with ears not entirely dulled by the clink of dollars will always be charmed by the music of his lines. Maybe the time will come when Shakespearean plays will replace much of the cheap musical comedies of today, but in the field of serious drama the permanent trend is away from the extravagant and spectacular toward the realities of modern life.

In Europe the stage is recognized as an educational factor, and many of its most successful authors write with that idea in view. In America, though the stage is actually the greatest educational force in urban life, it is the fashion to consider it as merely an amusement feature. But that fashion is changing. A few privately-endowed theaters conducted by broad-minded persons of cosmopolitan experience will effect the change rapidly, and these are coming, a little slowly, perhaps, but surely. Shakespeare will

have his place in the repertoire of the new theaters, but it will not be a large or conspicuous place. The new theater will bring a new drama, and this will mirror life as it is and uphold ideals in harmony with the modern trend of progress.

WAR WITH CANADA "IMMINENT"

SAYS Mr. Fairbanks: "The nations will gradually disarm." They who understand the Fairbanks vernacular realize at once that the crux and keystone of this sentence is not the word "disarm," but "gradually." That is why Mr. Fairbanks agrees with Mr. Hearst and the Boy Scouts that we must fortify the canal. The way to bring about disarmament is to fortify and arm, of course. Having a board that is wet, we place it in water to dry, naturally. Ergo, the way to establish peace on earth is to kill off the fighters. It is only simple-minded or childish persons who think that the way to abolish war is to stop fighting, or that the way to discourage fighting is to cease preparing for battle. The quickest route to the equator is over the arctic circle and down again; every statesman and steel trust battleship builder knows that—and the senate knows scarcely anything else.

Certainly we want peace; that is why we are fortifying the Panama canal. England wants war; that is why she has never fortified the Suez canal—she is anxious to have it stolen from her by the foreign foe, and nobody yet has been kind enough to oblige her by running off with it. Now that Lloyd-George has managed to assess the cost of battleships against the land instead of against the toilers thereon, it is a sublime spectacle to note how the patriotic aristocracy has ceased to clamor for more dreadnaughts. If Mr. Hearst and the contractors want to fortify the canal, why not let them pay the bill? They are rich enough, and so patriotic!

Having fortified the canal in the interests of peace and spent a few million dollars in new steel forts around San Francisco, just to keep out the foreign foe—the steel trust will contribute all the steel necessary—how about the Canadian border? A billion dollars' worth of steel could be thrown away in that 3,000-mile stretch of wilderness, which the foreign foe could cross with far greater dispatch than Japan could coal her fleet for an invasion of Bay Farm Island? If we fortify the canal and the sea coasts to secure peace, then we leave the Canadian line unfortified to promote war. But why do we go on inviting Canada to war with us all the time? We ought to be prepared to resist her invasion, if we want peace. Ever since our Canadian line has been unfortified the Canadian dogs of war have been preparing to invade us, on a "lifting" foray, have they not? It must be so. It cannot be denied, without impugning the motives of Senator Lorimer and his confreres, and one cannot do that. We are all unprepared to resist the Canadian invasion, consequently, we shall have war with Canada, for to be unprepared is to invite war. Ask any contractor who deals in forts and guns, if you doubt this assertion.

MR. FAIRBANKS' PROFUNDITY

AS a safe, sane and conservative statesman, a former Vice President Fairbanks represents a large element in this nation, and it was decidedly interesting to hear his bold, brave utterances at the recent federation banquet in this city. Mr. Fairbanks is a frank and outspoken gentleman, who openly defies criticism in the courageous enunciation of his honest convictions. These convictions are not of a radical nature, it is true, but the fervor with which they are promulgated always excites his audiences to the wildest pitch of enthusiasm. "No mortal tongue can voice our possibilities or predict our destiny," Mr. Fairbanks said, and no carping critic has dared take issue with a declaration so profound and convincing.

On the subject of territorial expansion, Mr. Fairbanks was equally eloquent and emphatic. Without the slightest fear of successful contradiction, he boldly asserted that "our present boundaries will not be pushed an inch farther than they are"—not even an inch—these are his exact words—"except it be compatible with all that is just and honest and worthy of the highest

citizenship." Such definite assurance from so high a source is most gratifying. Men who occupy such exalted positions as Mr. Fairbanks has so honorably filled have favorable opportunities for grasping national and international problems, whereupon it becomes a privilege for mere laymen to gain the benefit of their larger views.

"We are at peace with all the world," said Mr. Fairbanks, thereby corroborating the assertion of President Taft in his last message to congress, and fully attesting the popular opinion upon that subject. As to the duration of this now fairly well verified period of international peace, Mr. Fairbanks believes, as firmly as he believes "in the living God that America will have no clash with a foreign foe—so long as she pursues a just and honest course toward all her neighbors and all nations." Just how long this will be Mr. Fairbanks doubtless knows, but can hardly be expected, in all the circumstances, to divulge. Statesmen must be allowed a degree of reserve in their public addresses.

It is not often that men so prominent in national affairs make such illuminating remarks to which no exception can be taken by the most partisan minds. But this is a happy faculty in which Mr. Fairbanks peculiarly excels. With the exception of his brief reference in general terms to the inadvisability—without due reflection—of disturbing existing conditions, there was no indication in all that the former vice president said to indicate that if his address had lasted all day instead of less than an hour he would have given utterance to anything that could be "successfully contradicted," or that the most daring debater would have dared deny.

GRAPHITES

Everywhere the war against war rages. Just now the book that is rousing all Christendom on the subject is the work of an American living in Paris, who hides his identity under the nom de plume "Norman Angell." It is called "The Great Illusion; a study of the relation of military power in nations to their economic and social advantages." The author shows the impossibility of war between Germany and England, or between any of the great western nations. Financial relations are too intimate for international war, he says, and cites the case of a German commander ordered to sack the Bank of England. Of course the attacking generalissimo would think twice and then a few more times before he would jeopardize his own private fortune, which would certainly result from any harm to the financial center of any western nation. New York, London, Paris and Berlin are knit by such strong financial ties that no war will ever be seriously proposed between them. All the present war agitation is, primarily, to give excuse for the maintenance of large armies and navies, to uphold the dynastic powers of government and retain the status quo of existing conditions. In America, the biggest anti-war book is by George R. Kirkpatrick, a professor in the Rand school, New York, entitled "War—What For?" The militant spirit of the anti-militarists all over the world is one of the hopeful signs.

It is so seldom that the world has the privilege of enjoying the spectacle of a man full grown to maturity, especially one who has traveled much, resided at all the gay capitals, and been a conspicuous figure in the most exclusive society of that world of wealth that lives only to dress and dine and flirt; we repeat it is so seldom that a man who has enjoyed to the full all these advantages has yet retained his spotless virgin heart in all the purity of pre-adolescent immaculacy, that the ebullition of the English monarchical press over the vindication of his majesty King George is not surprising. It seems that from the investigations made by the Archbishop of Canterbury, not only had there never been a marriage with Miss Seymour, "but that there had never been a love affair of any kind with Miss Seymour or with anybody else." The highest dignitary of the English church therein gave the most exalted personage in the English nation probably the most supreme record for chastity ever accorded to any man in Christendom having analogously similar advantages. Among plain people whose men folk stay home and work hard to lift the mortgage on the farm, chastity is not so rare as to be counted a virtue, but with a prince of England it is different. "The heartiness of the popular pladits as their majesties rode in the gilded state coach drawn by eight cream-

colored horses caparisoned in gold and purple," is not to be wondered at, considering all the circumstances.

New York papers are trying to find out just what kind of plays the theater patrons of America really want and are compiling answers to questions as to whether didactic or artistic, realistic or farcical, musical comedy or vaudeville performances are the most popular. The answer will be of course that all kinds of reputable and interesting performances are wanted. Let the stage be as big as life and the repertoires of a season comprise all manner of plays from the Ibsen purpose play to the musical spectacle of nothing much but pretty girls. It is the habit of those who like one sort of play to denounce all other kinds, and we find that even Bernard Shaw joined the chorus of disapproval when the first Maeterlinck play was produced in London. Now, a menu of nothing but Shaw's plays would be extremely tiresome to almost any person who is big enough to view life from many angles. And they who sneer at the problem play are as stupid as those enthusiasts who would have none other. Life is really a large affair with room in it for tragedy, comedy, esthetics, spirituality, and even nonsense. Let us have all kinds of decent and wholesome performances by all means. Life is no longer a one-sided, selfish little personal affair, and the stage should mirror it from every possible viewpoint. There is room for both Shaw and Maeterlinck—and even for Elbert Hubbard and the other talent of the Orpheum circuit.

Without desire to quarrel with the general philosophy of optimism and even assenting to, at least, the possibility of pretty much everything in the cheerfulness and the "I will" line of thought goods just now so popular, yet is one's willingness to believe slightly jarred by the statement in a Chicago new thought magazine of "a reliable law, running through human life, that conditions the supply of all our necessities upon our confident action. Act as though it were already ours and we shall have it." As a philosophical fact, explainable on a profoundly metaphysical concept of what Professor Howison would call the law of efficient causation, doubtless it is true that what we demand of nature and of life we get. But the idea will not bear a concrete analysis based on the physical facts of everyday life. There are a number of hopeful persons now in the penitentiaries for no other reason than that they acted as though they had it. The man who starts out to spend a million dollars before he has it will need something more substantial than a new thought maxim to keep him out of jail. Not all the wisdom of life is comprehended in those old puritanical maxims of picking up pins and saving pennies, but, just the same, it is much safer to open velvet water and buy automobiles with, say, one eye on the bank balance.

Mr. Wegg was wont to charge extra for "dropping into poetry" when he read to Mr. Boffin; and that was before the days of the "high cost of living." What truly grand progress we are making in this respect is shown by the recent Associated Press dispatch from the Grand Canyon in Arizona. Even at night press rates the A. P. correspondent drops into poetry, the poetry drops into valuable space on the front page of the morning paper, and we read that Colonel Roosevelt stood on the "canyon's rim to watch the ebb and flow of colors on the walls of the mighty gorge, until the last ray had died and the canyon was veiling itself in the shadowy mystery of the coming night." That's going some for the A. P., but the correspondent was doubtless moved beyond his limit by the awesome spectacle of human greatness in direct rapport with natural sublimity. For several years, now, the Grand Canyon has diurnally veiled itself "in the shadowy mystery of the coming night" at the proper hour, but this is positively the first time the A. P. has told the world about it. From the telegraphic viewpoint, it is in the nature of a "scoop."

In the question of canned drama, what is the difference between a Shakespearean assassination and any other kind of murder? In pantomime, surely the essence and suggestiveness of a crime is in the act itself, and whether Shakespeare or John Doe wrote the lines that are not presented can make no difference in the psychological effect of presenting scenes of violence and crime to the young people who get much of their education from the moving picture shows. The committee having in charge the ordinance to banish crime and violence from the moving picture repertoires seem to have been stumped by a mere

name. The word Shakespeare has been foisted on the committee as though it had the power of sanctifying crime, brutality and violence. Shakespeare wrote surpassingly beautiful dramatic poetry around his scenes of murder and assassination, but the lines are not in question and without them the acts have the same suggestive force on growing minds as though they had never been surrounded by Shakespearean blank verse. Let the ordinance stand as it was.

GRAPHICALITIES

One of the revolutionary activities of India is a huge manufacturing plant at Hazaribagh, near Calcutta, where it is proposed to duplicate every manufactured commodity now imported from England. This is a better and more effective revolution than that of assassination and murder, and England probably fears it a good deal more than she would a great many armed uprisings. Evidently, the wisdom of the ancient Vedas is not extinct in the land of their birth.

These yellow-back novels of bandit heroes and gun fights that appeal to boys so strongly because they are cheap and accessible might with considerable propriety be suppressed. So long as we are all bent on reforming something, it might be well, occasionally, to begin at the beginning. There are lots of wholesome books for boys with plenty of excitement in them, but they are not cheaply printed nor flamboyantly displayed—it would be far better if they were.

Statistics are quoted to prove that there is plenty of food in the United States, more than enough clothes, and a superabundance of fuel. Therefore, the nation is prosperous. If the populace could only eat and clothe themselves with that insubstantial thing called "national prosperity," there would be no necessity for the question that still agitates the popular mind, Who has it all?

Ten thousand unemployed mechanics in the city of Berlin will be pleased to learn that Emperor William has ordered four new automobiles. With these additions to his garage, his majesty will have thirty machines, including half a dozen motor baggage trucks. This equipment is hardly sufficient, however, when it is remembered that the emperor has sixty private palaces to occupy at his pleasure.

There is a man in the east who has discovered that sand will cure dyspepsia, a woman in California reveals the intelligence that raw parsnips will cure consumption, medical journals say the sting of honey bees will cure rheumatism, and Georgians declare that the single tax will cure poverty. Nothing remains to mar the dream of perfect human bliss except the Hearst boy scouts and the high cost of living.

"How did you vote today?" asks Mrs. B. of Mrs. C. in the Boston Transcript. "In my plum-colored gown," answers Mrs. C. Perhaps that is good Boston wit, but it is no funnier than the time-honored custom of Farmer Jones, who votes for protection or the working man who is a Republican because his father was, and it has the added disadvantage of being untrue.

That Pennsylvania man who has just been pardoned from the penitentiary after serving twenty years for a crime of which he was innocent, may be excused if he cannot at once grasp the full significance and satisfying comfort of the cheerful doctrine that we always get what is coming to us here and now.

That attempt of the yellow press to make a sensation out of the news item of a man being robbed in broad daylight on Wall street failed because the story lacked the element of being unusual. It is difficult for even a yellow journalist sensational to feature a regular occurrence.

There is at present a hopeful outlook for the suppression of peonage in Mexico as a result of the revolution, whether the United States intervenes or not. If so much be accomplished then the long struggles of the Mexican patriots will not have been in vain.

Senator Bailey got real mad, threw away all his marbles, and said he wouldn't play any more. But when he had a good cry he felt better and twenty minutes later he was in the game again.

Political astrologers are forecasting a standpat ticket with William Lorimer for president and Joseph W. Bailey for vice president. They might do worse—the standpatters—for the country.

ROAMING NOTES OF A CALIFORNIAN

III.

FOR one who has the time there are two side trips that can be taken by staying over a boat (ten days) but unless one does stay over, he is debarred from a visit to San Salvador, also to Managua, the capital of Nicaragua, and to San Jose de Costa Rica. The trip to Tegucigalpa, the capital of Honduras, is a harder one to make from the Pacific side.

Owing to quarantine regulations at Panama, one is not allowed to go ashore within six days of Panama, so we could not stop off at Amapala or Corinto. These are not large places, but it is good to stretch one's legs ashore after a long boat trip. At Corinto we have a colored consul. It may be good local politics to appoint a colored man to our consular positions, but the Nicarguans do not like it, nor do the traveling Americans.

Amapala was the scene of the operatic version of the commandante of the port, thinking he was bigger than anybody. He virtually ran amuck, but was stopped in his mad career by the timely arrival of our own Princeton, under Captain Hayes. This commandante began life in the humble capacity of a muleteer, which occupation gave him a large voice and a strong right arm. He was found useful in the army, and had force enough to be speedily promoted. As a reward of merit, he was made commandante of Amapala, the only Honduran port on the Pacific, where he is said to have had the first opportunity to annex any easy money that came that way.

* * *

One morning he decided he would kill what foreigners were living at Amapala, and posted his declaration. Our navy has a way of turning up at these ports—performing a sort of police duty, and the Princeton steamed in rather unexpectedly. Our consul at Amapala is a German, and he was soon aboard with his tale of woe, and his knees knocking together. The captain came up as near the wharf as the depth of the water would permit, anchored with a broadside toward the town, trained one gun on the barracks, one on the customs house and another on the residence of the commandante, then buckled on his sword and his pistol and went ashore. The commandante refused to see him at first, but the captain sent word that the commandante was the man he was calling on, and after a little delay he made his appearance. He swaggered a good deal, and blustered more, giving the captain to understand that he was running the Honduran end of things at Amapala.

Captain Hayes told him that was very likely so, in fact he didn't doubt it, but informed him if he hurt anyone who didn't have the honor of being an Honduran, the commandante was the man who would get hurt—not his subordinates, or his army, or anybody except the commandante himself. I think he made his point clear, because that night the commandante sneaked out, if it can be called sneaking to sail away in the full glare of a searchlight. Everything seemed quiet, so the Princeton sailed away.

At the capital the commandante was reprimanded and dismissed from the job, and a younger man appointed to his place. The old commandante went back with this new appointee to Amapala as a sort of mentor. When they arrived, he assumed control, sent the new man about his business and started in to clean up the town.

But a kind spirit evidently had Amapala on his list, for, behold, at that time another gunboat dropped anchor there. The commandante was placed aboard a Pacific Mail steamer and dropped ashore at Punta Arenas in Costa Rica, where he still lived, when we went through, in virtual exile.

To her Captain Hayes tell of his interview is a treat. He is rather a vigorous talker himself. He has a hearty laugh, and when he tells of the commandante calling him a cowboy and not a sailor he thinks that was a pretty good joke.

* * *

Their soldiers are pretty good specimens of manhood. They do not want to serve, but are obliged to, if the occasion requires. To show how willingly they do it, they tell the story of one general who wrote to a brother officer, "I am sending you one hundred volunteers; please return the ropes to me."

This country was the former stamping ground of the late John Moisant, who was killed while giving a flying exhibition in New Orleans. Moisant headed one revolution and would have taken the country if his general had not sold him out, leaving him to get away as best he could. There are many stories of his prowess there, and his nerve and bravery have placed him at the top of

a long list of the soldiers of fortune who have assisted at various upheavals in the Central American game.

To return to the quarantine. This is maintained by the sanitary department of the canal, and is for the purpose of keeping the zone free from disease. It is essential, for with a few cases of fever there might be a stampede among the thirty-five or forty thousand employees of the canal that would seriously interfere with the work.

Colonel Gorgas, in charge of the sanitation of the zone, is an unostentatious, resourceful man, who does his work in a quiet and thorough manner, and while there are those so bold as to say that there is a good deal of tommyrot about his work, I doubt if there is a man who knows anything of the conditions there, who believes for a minute that the canal could have been built without this sanitary work.

Colonel Gorgas knows all the insects that carry disease, by their first names, and what to do for them. Panama and Colon, both outside the zone, have been cleaned up, paved and seweried, and I am of the opinion that the zone now is far more healthful than any similar area and population in the states. Colonel Devol, chief quartermaster in charge of supplies and buildings, has his department well in hand, and the entire work, under Colonel Goethals, is thoroughly systematized and moves with precision and efficiency.

* * *

In the expenditure of hundreds of millions of dollars, the employment of forty thousand men at a distance of two thousand miles from the base of supplies, and in the prosecution of the biggest commercial undertaking ever essayed by a nation, while errors may be made, there is no hint or suspicion of graft, and it does one good to see the clean-cut men at the head of the works, so ably assisted by their aides, and the unselfish pride they are taking in the big job.

There is a healthy rivalry between the various sections, and between the men in charge of the divisions, and if a steam shovel man makes a new record, it is only for a short time, because others are after him, and a man has to "go some" to keep at the head of the procession. So much has been written of the work, the Gatun dam, the big locks, and the Culebra cut, that there is no need of minute description.

It is a big work, and they say that it is the only thing being done under President Taft that is not criticized. But it is simply a question of men and money. No new engineering features occur; it is the moving of a certain amount of dirt in a given time, and it will be done on time. In point of magnitude, I do not know how much bigger this work, backed by the resources of the United States, is than the tunneling under the Hudson by a private corporation, or how much better engineering is required than in the subway system of New York.

There is plenty of big work going on all over the world. The securing of water for the city of Los Angeles is one of the big enterprises, and it was a frequent topic of conversation wherever we met men who had a knowledge of what was being done. Under Mr. Mulholland, the Owens river aqueduct promises to enjoy the same distinction that the Panama canal now has—freedom from graft, and that, in itself, is a pretty big thing. In the zone they think that we will fortify the canal. That is up to Uncle Sam.

C. H. B.

Stephens Has Been Studying Law •

Representative W. D. Stephens left Thursday for the national capital to attend the special session of congress called by President Taft. Mrs. Stephens accompanied the new congressman, but their daughter remains here until her school term closes. Mr. Stephens has been devoting his spare time of late to the study of law and he may seek admission to the bar at an early day. He has been taking a special law course at the University of Southern California, I hear, which is greatly to his credit. He realizes that with a Democratic house, he will not have easy sledding in his first term, but he is determined to work hard for the district. Senator John D. Works has been in Washington for several weeks, familiarizing himself with his new official duties.

Admiral Fremont a Native Son

Rear Admiral John C. Fremont, who dropped dead in the Charlestown (Boston) navy yard recently, was a son of the Pathfinder and of Jesse Benton Fremont. He was well known in the social life of Los Angeles a few years ago, when his mother and sister lived here, in a home that was presented to the family in the late eighties. The decedent saw service in the Spanish War, as also did a brother, in the army. The admiral was born in San Francisco in 1849.

SUCCESS OF PRIZE PLAY, "THE PIPER"

RECENTLY, New York has been delighted with that rarest of rare things, the complete success of a prize play. It has rarely if ever happened that a play passed upon by literary experts has found itself able to meet effectively the requirements of the stage. Last year Josephine Preston Peabody won with her play, "The Piper," the Stratford prize for the best English or American dramatic work. Last summer it was presented at the Shakespeare Memorial Theater, Stratford-on-Avon, and recently it was produced here at the New Theater. At once it proved to have not only the lyric beauty that assures its literary value, but the requisite theatrical craftsmanship and dramatic force to give it a lasting place in acted drama. The New Theater has produced nothing that has met with readier appreciation, and it has used effectively its facilities for pictorial and mechanical effects to provide the really fine presentation that the play merits.

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It is in blank verse and follows in the beginning Browning's poem, "The Pied Piper of Hamelin." After the piper has enticed the children away from the town, the fancy of the dramatist weaves a series of events that makes the Piper pipe them all back again. The first act shows the market place of Hamelin. At one side is the church, flanked by the steep-roofed houses. At the back, a long, low passageway leads to the open country beyond. Near the center stands a figure of the Lonely Man. Before the house of Kurt the Syndic strolling players have set up their booth, and the children gathered below are still shouting with joy over the performance that is just finished. The whole populace seems gay and carefree, for it is three days since the piper piped away the rats and mice that have been devouring the grain. Comes the Piper now to demand his thousand gulden, but the cunning burghers, having seen with their own eyes the rats and mice drown in the water, believe they are safe in repudiating their bargain with a man who has not had wit enough to demand a written parchment to support their fair promises.

* * *

Strollers have no rights before the law, and so the village fathers decide that they will pay the piper fifteen gulden for his trouble, and if he is not content, nothing at all. The Piper is hurt at the unfair treatment and from a motive only half thought out in the beginning, pipes the children away. The grown people are all in the church; Jan, the little lame boy, is sitting outside, waiting for the Lonely Man to smile. The Piper plays a few soft notes, and the children gather about him. The pretty tune begins to take hold of them and they dance at first slowly and then faster and faster. Round and round they follow the Piper until out he goes under the arch, and out they go, dancing after him. Two little sleepy heads come from their beds and two lace-sprung altar boys tumble out of the church and, falling over each other, run as fast as their little legs will carry them in the wake of the tuneful pipe. Then there is consternation in the town, but the children are gone and there is no help for it.

* * *

In the next act the children are in a rocky cave in the mountain side. They sleep on the floor, while the piper busily makes shoes for them. One by one they wake up. They have been dreaming and they have all had the same dream. Some one is calling them. One hears a woman, another a man, another a little dog. Gaily the piper soothes them, but he is worried for all that. Michael the Sword Eater has gone to the village to find out how the parents are taking it, and he has not returned. Cheat the Devil comes with the news that the people have forced the burgomaster to give up his daughter, Barbara, and send her as a sacrifice for the older children to a convent. They will not allow one parent happily to keep his child when the others are bereaved. Michael has fallen in love with her, and is seeking a way to save her. The Piper will not have things in cages, so he leaves the children to go to Barbara's help, but first he gives them a rainbow to play with.

* * *

He goes to the Crossways, where again is the Lonely Man, and in company with Michael meets the procession that is taking Barbara to the convent. He pipes, and at the sound priests, burghers and nuns all fall a dancing and dance themselves away. Barbara, drawn by the piping, thinks she loves the piper, but he charms her into loving Michael and sends them to the hermit to be married. Then comes Veronika, mother of Jan, the little lame boy. She wants her little son so much that she seeks him always. She is

ringing a bell, for she knows that the little boy loves the sound and will follow it if he does but hear it. She moves the Piper as nothing else has ever done. "You hurt me, somewhere," he says. He hardly understands where or how, but something has happened to him that has never happened before. He will not promise to bring back her child for he feels now that the children should have something better and freer than the money-loving people of Hamelin will give them. She leaves him sadly, but the Lonely Man is there to plead her cause, and he is sad. The Piper argues it out with him, but he wins. The Lonely Man will not let him keep the children, and the Piper promises to bring them back.

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In the last act we are again at the market place. The people are grieving for their lost children, Veronika is dying. First Michael and Barbara and then the Piper come back. The Piper calls Veronika back to life by the promise to bring the boy home. Then in the distance the sound of a pipe is heard. Jan has learned to play and he is bringing the children back. There is no change in the rich old burghers, but the Piper's work is done. It is to be hoped that on the morrow the worldly people will awaken to a sense of their deserts and in a fit way pay their debt to the piper for breaking in upon their mercenary self-sufficiency, but there is hardly any hint of that.

* * *

The Piper is played exquisitely by Miss Edith Wynne Matthison, who first endeared herself to playgoers in this country by her interpretation of "Everyman." As in "Everyman," Miss Matthison has the opportunity to read verse as no other player in the country can do it. She is always at her best in a pictorial, poetic role and although there is something to be said against a feminine interpretation of a character that has so much that it is virile in it, she imparts to the Piper a touch of the symbolic that the part might lose if it were played with the realism that a man would almost undoubtedly bring to it. Indeed, she was distinctly at an advantage over Mr. Gillmore, who, as the masculine interpreter of Michael, the Sword Eater, introduced a false note. He seemed, both in make-up and in reading, to be laboring under the impression that he was playing a comic opera. The cast as well as the staging, was exceptionally good. Little Jan, played by Master John Tansey, could hardly have been given with a greater note of pathos, and Miss Olive Oliver played the grief-stricken Veronika exquisitely. It is a pity that Miss Oliver has so often invested disagreeable roles, for she has hardly had a chance to let the public know that she has a genuine gift for sympathetic appeal.

ANNE PAGE.

New York, March 20, 1911.

FROM THE GOLDEN GATE

GOSSIP and speculation concerning the exposition still continue to form the staple of conversation, to the exclusion of the legislature's activities, Colonel Roosevelt's visit and next fall's municipal election. There was a well-defined rumor that the exposition directors had decided to take the bull by the horns and settle both the questions of site and director-general Tuesday, but it proved false, and the plan, of which I spoke last week, to leave those momentous decisions until after the meeting of the stockholders next month, probably will prevail. Meantime, a new Richmond has appeared, or rather has been thrust into public view, in the person of John A. Britton, vice president and general manager of the San Francisco Gas and Electric Company. Mr. Britton is credited with a genius for organization, is a public-spirited citizen of the highest integrity and has no awkward political affiliations. The majority of the exposition directors is said to regard Mr. Britton as the ideal director-general, and the chief difficulty seems to be his unwillingness to sacrifice his present duties and interests.

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If the choice of a director-general has caused the directors perplexity and vexation, it is nothing to the trouble in which they find themselves enmeshed over the site location. The choice, however, seems to have narrowed down to Golden Gate Park and Harbor View. The former, undoubtedly, would be the more popular selection, and a powerful argument in its favor if found in the fact that in this way only can the exposition be located free of charge. The directors are realizing that they will have none too much money to spend, for it is not safe to reckon on a total fund of more than \$15,000,000, and they recall the fact that the last big world's fair, at St. Louis,

cost about \$26,000,000. It would, therefore, be a practical and welcome economy to start with a free site.

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Among the arguments advanced by the proponents of Harbor View is that it would be the surest way of gaining substantial assistance from the federal government. The proposed site includes a part of the presidio at the west and would be bounded by Fort Mason on the east. The federal government, it argued, would be more likely to expend large sums on the exposition, if the buildings it puts up could be on its own property and could be turned to permanent use after the exposition. On the other hand, the Harbor View proposition would involve the expenditure of large sums in the purchase or lease of private property.

* * *

Candidates for mayor are plentiful—on paper. As the man who is chosen next November will preside over San Francisco's destiny for four years, he will be the city's official head during the exposition, and this fact seems to make the office more important and more covetable than before. About thirty or forty gentlemen who are willing and anxious to monopolize to themselves civic righteousness and wisdom have undertaken the task of selecting a mayor and a full municipal ticket. The Good Government League is still in existence, but the new, self-constituted selectors are shy of that organization's past reputation and future performance. They call themselves the "Municipal Conference of 1911." Their selection for mayor seems to lie between Marshall Hale, the dry goods merchant, who was recently appointed a harbor commissioner by Governor Johnson, and William Denman, an ambitious young lawyer.

* * *

Of course, we are to have no party politics in the next municipal election, and so the field is open for any distinguished citizen who commands the confidence of the community. For this reason, perhaps, the familiar names of certain adroit politicians are being urged with the hope of beating the cleverest politician of them all—the incumbent, "the present speaker," the third person singular, Patrick H. McCarthy. Fascinating pictures may be drawn in imagination of George A. Knight as mayor of San Francisco in 1915 welcoming the princes and potentates of the world to our fair city; the tact and urbanity of Postmaster Arthur G. Fisk may be urged as desirable concomitants for such an event, but, in the end it is probable "the present speaker" will be still speaking. Mayor McCarthy has his enemies in his own camp. Michael Casey and Andy Gallagher are both believed to be yearning for an opportunity to "knife" him, and to have aspirations for his crown. But "P. H." has not been idle, and his scattered and scattering opponents will have to get busy in organizing against the organization which he has been perfecting for the last three years.

* * *

It is easy to build a municipal street railway on paper, but the financial world fights shy of municipal street railway bonds. Of the Geary street municipal railway bond issue of \$600,000, offered last Monday, just \$93,000 were subscribed. Two of the three principal bidders were the banks presided over by Rudolph Spreckels and James D. Phelan, the sworn enemies of the United Railroads.

R. H. C.

San Francisco, March 21, 1911.

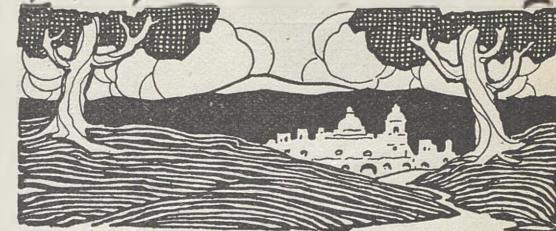
Col. Cody Only Posing

That Col. William F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) really intends to try for a seat in the United States senate from Arizona is not taken seriously in Los Angeles, where conditions political, as they affect the expected new state, are well known. Such a story was circulated through the medium of press dispatches last week, and Arizonans now in Los Angeles laugh merrily at the yarn. In the first place, Colonel Cody is not a resident of Arizona, although a property owner there, and, next, he is a Republican. That the first two senators from the new state will be Democrats is apparently conceded. The colonel likes to be in the limelight.

Baseballists Attend St. Vibiana's

Every member of the Boston Red Sox, now in Los Angeles, attended Catholic services in this city last Sunday. While all of his baseball players are not affiliated with the Romish church and while Manager Patsy Donovan has no cast iron rule on the subject, he says that he is more than anxious to encourage church attendance, and when he suggested the idea there was a unanimous vote in the affirmative. St. Vibiana's was the scene of their devotions Sunday.

By the Way



Triumphant Day for Edwin T. Earl

My felicitations to Edwin T. Earl on his personal triumph. From the time he met Col. Theodore Roosevelt at San Bernardino, at early morning, until the setting of the sun, it was pre-eminently his day in court. Seven years ago, when the colonel, then President of the United States, last visited us, the chief owner of the Times, Gen. Harrison Gray Otis, sat at the presidential right hand and whispered into the presidential right ear. But on this occasion the chief owner of the leading evening paper occupied that coveted post and the general was conspicuous only by his absence. The luncheon given by Mr. Earl in honor of the distinguished visitor was a delightful function, even if the Times next morning, in a two-line item, said, "Colonel Roosevelt was entertained at luncheon, at the Alexandria," and let it go at that. There were twenty or thirty well-known gentlemen bidden to the feast, and although I could not distinguish their features in the five-column half-tone picture on the first page of the second section of the Express, the names below solved the riddle. Mr. Earl's proud lineaments, however, were readily discernible and his benignant gaze adown the table was happily caught by the artist and faithfully reproduced. I have taken this notable picture to hang on the wall of my sanctum for inspiration in dull moments. It reminds me of life's mutations and was easily worth the price of the issue.

Fellow Citizen at Phoenix

Last Saturday I chanced to be in Phoenix, Ariz., and while standing at the desk of the Ford Hotel, a messenger boy sauntered in and in a careless voice inquired of the clerk if "an old guy named H. G. Otis" was staying there. I almost lost my breath at this disrespectful allusion and nearly choked with righteous anger when the clerk replied, "Otis, Otis, who the —'s he?" With a palpitating voice I explained, after having scanned the register, where the general's modest "H. G. Otis, Los Angeles," was revealed. It seems that the chief owner of the Times, having come in from Yuma too late to join the automobile procession to the Roosevelt dam dedication exercises, had tried to call up the place by long distance phone unavailingly, and the messenger boy was dispatched to advise him of that mis-carriage. I did not stay to witness the meeting of the general and the colonel. Perhaps the latter was told why he could not have the pleasure of the general's company at Los Angeles—the bigoted reformers had not given him a bid to the feast. I never like to intrude on grief. I note with joy, however, that the colonel did not fail to denounce dynamite assassins from the rostrum of the Auditorium Wednesday, so conclude that the general's visit to Phoenix was not altogether in vain.

Phil Stanton's Hour of Ease With the Colonel

That was a thoughtful act of Colonel Roosevelt in asking Phil Stanton to meet him at his rooms at the Alexandria at 12:15 Wednesday and bring with him such of his friends as he cared to invite. For three-quarters of an hour, until it was time for Colonel Roosevelt to attend the Harvard luncheon at the University Club, the distinguished visitor was "at home" informally to a group of Republicans not affiliated with the gentlemen having the colonel in tow and a right joyous heart-to-heart confab they had, with their host at ease and off duty, so to speak.

Judge Hutton's Water Decision

Judge Hutton's decision that the California Development Company may not discriminate against any land owner along any one of its ditches, but must serve all applicants impartially, and at a uniform rate, is a sad blow to the speculative element in the water stock monopoly. Ethically, the ruling is sound and equitable, but practically it reduces water stock in the Imperial valley company to a nominal value. Nathaniel, Judge Hutton is being held in mixed regard by the valley settlers at this writing. The owner of the hitherto unlucky "forty" who has been de-

prived of the privilege of seeing the water trickle on to his land is hailing him as a Daniel come to judgment, but the one who paid a fancy price for water stock, doubtless holds him in execration. So the world wags.

Tom Williams' Unexpected Demise

News that Thomas T. Williams, publisher of the New York Journal, has passed away is disturbing to older California newspaper men. Mr. Williams had been a Hearst employee for nearly twenty years. For a time he was city editor of the San Francisco Examiner and, later, he was that paper's managing editor. At an earlier period he was part owner of the San Francisco Post. Since the Los Angeles Examiner was established Mr. Williams had made this city an annual pilgrimage, where he had many friends who are shocked to learn of his death.

Where Consistency is Not a Jewel

Recalling the dust that was raised by the Examiner following the Jeffries-Johnson fight, in the pious effort to suppress the pictures of that classic affair, I was moved to smiles when Manager Ihmsen's paper appeared the day after the recent Wolgast-Memisc mix-up with photographic representations of that contest spread over two pages. The Examiner did heroic work to keep the Jeffries-Johnson pictures out of local territory, having accomplished which it has revealed its broadness by throwing the Wolgast-Memisc fight by rounds on screens in front of its building, the afternoon of the occurrence, and next morning printing oodles of pictures for the delectation of its subscribers. This was a consistent feat worthy of the owner. Consistency is not a Hearst jewel, except in one respect—the laudation of Mr. Hearst.

Union League Club's New Home

With the opening of the new Union League Club building this week, Los Angeles has added a new structure that excels in magnificence anything of a similar character in the west. San Francisco was the first city in the state to maintain a Union League Club, and for several years before the fire the organization made pretence toward club maintenance in the old Palace Hotel. The Los Angeles Union League, although only twelve years old, has a membership of nearly a thousand, its new home representing an outlay, including the building, of more than a million dollars. The club owes much of its success to the work of Miles Gregory, Thomas E. Hughes and Lee C. Gates.

Tom Johnson's Visits Recalled

Tom L. Johnson, former mayor of Cleveland, Ohio, whose reputation has been national for years, and who is reported to be near death's door, has been a Los Angeles visitor on several occasions. He first came here the year of the big silver campaign, direct from the Chicago Democratic national convention. Mr. Johnson, although never a silver advocate, always has been a consistent follower of William J. Bryan. His well-known advocacy of the single tax, won for him many admirers on the coast, notably Superior Judge Frank G. Finlayson and Maj. W. R. Burke. The latter met Mr. Johnson at the first Bryan convention, when the two formed a friendship that has never abated. It is interesting to recall that had not Henry E. Huntington taken over the trolley system of Los Angeles about twelve years ago, these properties, which have since grown to vast proportions, would have been acquired by Tom L. Johnson and a syndicate of Brooklyn capitalists.

Harriman Estate and Associated

Los Angeles is not inclined to take seriously the alleged sale of the Associated Oil Company by the Southern Pacific to a reputed English syndicate. While it may be true that the Harriman estate is about to part with its California petroleum holdings, such a transfer, if made, will probably not include the railway ownership in the oil property, for the excellent reason that the Southern Pacific cannot well get along without the Associated Oil Company, upon which it depends for its fuel supply. The Santa Fe, as well as the Southern Pacific, owns large tracts of petroleum lands in California, and each produces sufficient oil to keep its locomotives fed with fuel, in territory as far east as El Paso and Albuquerque, and as far north for the Southern Pacific as Portland. Possibly, it is true that the executors of the Harriman estate have decided to get out of Associated in order to divert the funds thus realized to property closer to New York, but the Southern Pacific is not likely to follow suit. Besides, when the Southern Pacific does sell Associated it will be on a basis nearer to 75 than the low price of 47 a share, the newspaper

quotation reported in the published sale alleged. Associated will hold its annual meeting in Oil City, near Bakersfield, in about two weeks, and it is said that the company's report will show better than six per cent earned on its \$40,000,000 capital in 1910. But in spite of these figures it is doubtful if there will be a dividend declared.

Good News of Amalgamated

Amalgamated Oil, which is controlled by Associated, and which owns thousands of acres of petroleum lands in the western Los Angeles field, as well as in other sections of Southern California, is said to have made a phenomenal strike this week, having uncovered a 4,000-barrel well near Fullerton. It is reported that the oil was tapped at a depth of about 4,000 feet and the stock felt the impetus to the extent of \$12 a share at a single session of the Los Angeles Stock Exchange. At one time, about a year ago, Amalgamated was selling here as well as in San Francisco at about one hundred dollars a share. The stock was paying at the time 1 per cent a month in dividends. Six months ago the rate was cut in half and the shares fell off to twenty. The recovery lately has been close to 50. Fred B. Henderson, who resigned as assistant to the general manager of the Santa Fe, to accept the Amalgamated management, is an important Amalgamated owner, as also are Dr. E. A. Bryant, W. E. Dunn and other well-known Los Angeles.

Union Troubles About Over

I hear that Union Oil finally has been financed in a manner satisfactory to its controllers, which should result in more favorable reports for its shareholders. London is alleged to be willing to produce the several millions that the Stewart petroleums have been needing, and now those local financial institutions whose loan committees have been debating of late what steps to take in regard to the large bundles of Union in pawn as collateral are breathing much easier. As a matter of fact, Union is a marvelously fine property, but the way in which it has been burning up money in development for the last three years might have made the Bank of England governors balk when it came to furnishing fuel.

Western Union Oil Looking Up

There is joy among the stockholders of the Western Union Oil Company, several of whom are the best known residents of Los Angeles, because the corporation's troubles, after an exceptionally aggravating experience of nearly four years, appear to be at an end. At one time the stockholders refused to accept \$450 a share for their capitalization, that being the market price for a number of weeks. The quotation subsequently slumped off to \$60, when water conditions stopped the flow. Of late, conditions are so much better that a feeling of optimism again prevails among the shareholders. Count Jaro von Schmidt, for instance, refused to part with his holding at the top price, after paying more than \$400 a share for his stock, I believe. Milo M. Potter threatened to murder a friend who advised him to accept \$450 for a block of his stock. The Jevnes, Judge Bicknell, Judge McKinley, Tom Hughes and others believed the book value would reach \$1,000 a share, because of the company owning 10,000 acres of proved oil lands in all, upon which there had been uncovered what was at that time considered a gusher, a 1,500 barrel-a-day well. With only a million dollar capital, this strike permitted the payment of \$3 a share monthly dividends, and the price of the stock quickly advanced from \$100 a share close to \$600. Then, one day, water troubles overtook the management, and dividends ceased. Now the worst obstacles have been overcome, after unremitting work, extending over four years, and once more dividends have been declared, which, while modest as yet, give promise, first of regularity and later of much better returns. The company is earning a neat monthly surplus, in addition to its dividend disbursements, and the shares are again selling close to par.

Good Season for Hotels

Tourist pilgrims who have been in Southern California this winter by the thousands, have begun to move eastward, the annual trekking in that direction having started a few weeks ahead of the usual time. This earlier migration is attributable to the mild winter in New England and the Atlantic states. The past season, however, has been especially profitable, particularly to the Alexandria, and there is not a hotel of consequence in this city and in the surrounding country that has not made money. Even the New U. S. Grant hostelry in San Diego, for which dire calamity was predicted by pessimistic carpers, has had to deny travelers its hospitalities, having

been filled to overflowing. The season in Coronado is reported to have been satisfactory. At Long Beach the Virginia has been doing a fine business and in Pasadena the Green, the Raymond and the Maryland have been crowded for weeks, while in Riverside the Glenwood has had its capacity tested since Thanksgiving Day. A similar story comes down from Santa Barbara, with the new Arlington in high feather over its auspicious opening season.

Affairs Across the Border

Los Angeles continues to get conflicting reports from Mexico. While the revolutionary junta as well as the Mexican consulate in this city has underground sources of reliable information, neither side will make any concessions. It is believed, however, that so far as Ramon Corral, vice president under Diaz, is affected, his official days are numbered. It is predicted that General Bernardo Reyes, now in Paris, who is well known in Los Angeles, will succeed Corral, and that Diaz himself may resign in favor of Limantour, the minister of finance. Madero, the insurrectionary leader, is to succeed Enrique Creel, as minister of foreign affairs, say the quidnuncs. Such an alignment would not meet with serious objections here.

Frank Vanderlip's Prediction

Frank A. Vanderlip, who, within a decade and a half advanced from the position of financial writer on a weekly paper in Chicago to the head of the most important of the New York banks, was in Los Angeles for a few days within the week. At one time we were fellow reporters in Chicago. It is Mr. Vanderlip's bank and the group of financial interests with whom he is associated that will supply the funds for the improvement of the Southern Pacific's promised new station here. He admits that the city is entitled to have a new depot but declares that for the present the Southern Pacific has projects of greater moment that will take precedence and for which funds as yet are lacking. He expresses himself as highly pleased with Southern California and believes Los Angeles will head the procession on the Pacific coast. A luncheon given to him at the California Club by President Holliday of the Clearing House Association, was a most enjoyable affair.

Good-bye to Sheriff's Fees

From Sacramento a correspondent writes that the new county government bill, due to be passed this week, will contain a provision abolishing the fees of the sheriff's office, and deflecting those funds into the public treasury. This will reduce Sheriff Hammel's annual receipts by at least \$10,000, say those who are in position to know the facts. The new bill also carries several other provisions of a radical nature.

Captain Fredericks' Remedy

Edwin T. Earl and not Thomas Lee Woolwine is stated to be the motive force that is striving to make continued unpleasantness for Captain Fredericks. It is rumored that the proprietor of the Express has been heard to say that in no circumstances will he desist in the warfare that has been in progress for months against the district attorney. Just as soon as the proposed recall provision of the state constitution is ratified, it is hinted that an attempt will be made to invoke it against Captain Fredericks. Of course, the latter has a remedy, it has been intimated to him. He has only to call up a certain suite in the Central building on the telephone, if he wants peace. Otherwise, there is to be war, unceasing war against the present head of the district attorney's office.

Ross Clarks Enjoying Their Outing

Vice President J. Ross Clark of the Salt Lake road writes from Naples that he is greatly enjoying his vacation trip abroad. The Clarks will not arrive in Los Angeles until the middle of June, although, when they left here, it was with the intention of remaining away not more than four months at the outside.

"Little Boss" at San Quentin

From San Quentin prison a former resident of Los Angeles, who acts as penitentiary guard, writes that Abraham Ruef is employed in the prison jute mill, where he puts in about seven and a half hours a day. His appetite is excellent, and he is apparently resigned to his fate. Warren Hoyle, who was endorsed for the position by Ruef, when the latter was at perihelion as San Francisco's political boss, dare not show to his erstwhile backer any special favors for fear of the wrath of the present state administration. He is said to be holding on to his position by the eyebrows, to employ a colloquialism, Governor

Johnson having another man in waiting. Ruef is to be placed in the prison library later, when his term of probation in the jute mill is ended. It is believed that the governor has no personal feeling against the former San Francisco boss, whom he has known for years, more or less intimately, and with whom he attended the state university. Hence the rumors extant that a pardon may be forthcoming in about two years.

Getting Ready for Medical Convention

Local physicians are making great preparations for the advent of the American Medical Association, whose sixty-second annual session is to be held in this city June 26-30. It is expected that upward of five thousand or more doctors will be in attendance at that time and the total number of guests will probably reach eight thousand. It is worth while remembering that the American Medical Association has a membership in excess of thirty thousand ethical practitioners of non-sectarian medicine and contains in its ranks virtually all of the leaders in medical thought and science today. To be able to convince this body that Southern California is the ideal spot for patients in need of a recuperative climate would be doing a great work. No convention that ever met in Los Angeles has a more far-reaching influence than this coming one is able to exert, and our people should do all in their power to give the visiting physicians a royal reception. The central executive committee in charge of the arrangements consists of Drs. H. Bert Ellis, chairman; George H. Kress, secretary; Walter Lindley, treasurer; Fitch C. E. Mattison and W. Jarvis Barlow.

Speculation as to Colonel Roosevelt

"I wish I could make up my mind as to whether Theodore Roosevelt is a very great man who can afford to forget occasionally, or merely a charlatan playing for position," remarked a Chicago man to me, Wednesday, as we walked along Fifth street from the Auditorium, both having heard the colonel's address. Continued the Chicagoan: "I chanced to hear Mr. Roosevelt speak in my home city a few weeks ago and was impressed by what he said concerning the initiative, the referendum and the recall. My recollection is that he decried them, said they had been tried and found wanting and that the best and only way for the people to get good government is to vote good man into office on good platforms and give them a chance to study conditions and secure results. Here he switches so completely that I am amazed and can hardly credit my ears. Not only does he laud these principles of direct legislation, but he goes to the extreme by including the judiciary in the recall. Is he an opportunist, a teeter-totter politician, or a really great man suffering from a short memory?" I wish I knew.

Paul de Longpre Much Better

Not long ago the San Francisco Chronicle printed a special with a Los Angeles date line, telling of Paul de Longpre's mysterious illness and stating that his death was only a matter of a few weeks. The noted flower painter writes to me from his home in Hollywood, saying he now has hopes that it will be years instead of weeks that he will be spared to his work, which all of his friends earnestly echo. His spring exhibition of pictures remains open to visitors in spite of his illness and has been the mecca for countless tourists in the last month.

Major Truman's Gastronomic Regrets

"I am grieved to note," said Maj. Ben Truman, reminiscently, "that the best restaurant in Madrid, the Cafe Fornos, after forty years of popularity and success, has had to close its doors. It was the leading rendezvous of society people, politicians, journalists and American and English tourists. King Amadeo often used to visit the place, on the calle Alcala, as he termed it, the brilliant center of Madrid's congressmen, court ministers and lovely gossiping women. Its chef was a Frenchman, who had served at Paillard's, and his gastronomic methods were a la Francaise, with always one or two courses of favorite Spanish dishes regular, the table wine being a light sherry instead of claret. Many a political and even revolutionary job was put up at the Cafe Fornos, and much of the late political history of Spain had its origin there. The resort will be greatly missed by tourists, who deplore that a big increase of rent (22,500 pesetas per annum) and police regulations compelling people to go to their homes earlier than was customary a decade ago, have put the celebrated cafe out of business. Visitors to Paris will regret, also, to find that the Cafe Londres is no more, it having

closed its doors in January. It was on the Boulevard des Italiens, only a few steps from the Place de l'Opera, and was a counterpart of the Cafe de Paris, on Avenue de l'Opera, and Cafe de la Paix, on the Boulevard Capucines, under the Grand Hotel. But the Cafe Londres served English meals, as well, and sought the custom of English tourists. But these latter did not patronize the place largely, as they could get better beef and mutton at home; besides, when in Paris they wanted either to economize in the Latin Quarter, 'high roll' at Maxim's or put on style at the Palais or Continental."

Roy Jones Scoffs at Springer

In what I fear was a slightly supercilious state of mind my friend Roy Jones, the "near mayor" of Santa Monica, read the loyal poem entitled "March in California," which appeared in a recent number of *The Graphic*, since he sends me the following ribald verses in token:

Yes, glorious rain of the spring time,
Flooding the streets with mud,
While up to her knees in "dobe"
The cow chews her endless cud.

Now is the time of the bullfrog,
The only living thing
That hasn't caught cold in the March north wind
And the cold, raw rain of spring.

There are holes in my played-out rubbers,
My raincoat's worn to a thread;
O, where is the long lost sunshine,
And the blue sky overhead?

To think that a few days of temporary discomfit should cause so generous a soul to wax so petulant! To the contrary, he should be found lauding the beneficent down-pour, and philosophizing on the good effects to follow. These fore-runners of earth's awakening are worthy of the poet's acclaim instead of his malediction. Rather would we have heard him exclaiming with a long lost Chicago poet of our once intimate acquaintance:

Hail, gentle spring, thou harbinger of linen coats
and pieplant pies!
Advance, agent of ham-and-eggs and buzzing flies!
O, for thy coming we have waited long,
We greet you with the cowgirl's whistle and the
milk boy's song.

Widow of Impresario Hess

Years ago, when the C. D. Hess opera troupe was a musical quantity in the land and the impresario of that name was in a class with the late Colonel Mapleson, Maurice Grau and other introducers of wilful European song birds to American audiences, it was my pleasure to visit the retired veteran, C. D. Hess, in his Indiana home at Westville, where he had a pleasant home, a pleasant wife and a succulent corn patch. Long ago he passed to his reward, but this week his widow came to Los Angeles on a brief visit and was good enough to apprise me of her advent. Imagine my surprise to be handed a card, after paying my respects, reading:

— 1 —

Prof. Hunt's History of California
I am in receipt of a compact little history of "California the Golden," issued in the "Stories of the States" series by Silver, Burdette & Co., the well-known publishers of school text books. The author is Prof. Rockwell D. Hunt of this city, member of the faculty of the University of Southern California and author of "The Genesis of California's First Constitution." It is profusely illustrated in half-tones and maps in colors and black and white, and carries the pupil from the advent of the Spanish pioneers down to date. The author has given six divisions to his interesting history. Part one tells of the coming of Columbus, Cortez, Cabrillo, Drake and Vizcaino. Part

two treats of the ante-gringo days; of the Jesuits in Lower California, the coming of the Franciscan fathers, of Junipero Serra, the downfall of the missions, the pueblo and the presidio. Part three chronicles the oncoming of the Americans, of John A. Sutter, the ill-fated Donner party, John C. Fremont and the bear flag revolution and the conquest of California. Part four covers the eventful years of the gold rush and of the forming of the constitution. Part five takes in the flush times in California, the miners' life, the San Francisco Vigilance Committee of 1851 and that of 1856. Part six records the building of the Pacific railroad, the Chinese invasion and the subsequent revolt, the new state constitution and California's "manifest destiny." A valuable appendix gives interesting statistics as to population by counties and a pronouncing vocabulary will help the non-California student to a better rendering of the Spanish words and proper names he will meet in the book. It is an excellent publication.

Half a Million in Steel Tanks

My attention has been called to a slip of the proof-reader which permitted me to say last week that the Mexican Dohenys had shrunk forty millions of dollars in value since the insurrection begun. Four million dollars were the figures meant. Dr. Norman Bridge tells me the company now has 2,666,000 barrels of oil in store, above ground, and is erecting new steel tanks, weighing 2,000 tons each, at the rate of one every four days. Thirty-one are now built with twenty-nine more to follow. These are rising at Tampico, the tide-water port. The oil town is called Tankville, a most appropriate name. The tanks cost \$8,000 each and half a million American money is invested in them. The company has just acquired 600 acres of ground adjoining Tampico.

For the "Soldier of Fortune"

Here is almost a classic from the imaginative pen of "Yorick," of the San Diego Union. It is one of the cleverest concepts of what awaits the soldier of fortune "caught with the goods on him," that I have read in many a day. Writes "Yorick": "There's many a fat picking in store for the zopolote and many a meal of fresh meat marching to the slaughter for the coyotes of Sinaloa and the desert rats of Chihuahua. And some of these banquets will be furnished forth by "soldiers of fortune" from the banks of the Wabash, some of them will be mourned on the plains of Dakota, some of them will be remembered in the valleys of the west, and some of them will be forgotten in the cities of the east. Revolutions in Mexico are fraught with battle, murder and sudden death—especially sudden death. 'Senor, the holy father is here; you have ten minutes to be shrivied—the good priest knows the Latin of it by heart; so you will have plenty of time. You refuse the consolations of the church? Ah, señor, that is bad—if it were my funeral, I would prolong the game. But, valgame Dios! you gringos always were in a hurry, perhaps it is just as well (looking at his watch)—seven o'clock; we breakfast at half past. It shall be as the señor desires—the firing squad is on the ground; it is but a step; ready, señor; forward march. Here we are. Si, señor; ten paces. They will not miss their mark. If it were twenty paces I would not answer for their accuracy—but ten paces! Why, a muchacho in his first zarape wouldn't miss at ten paces. The señor declines the handkerchief? So be it—you gringos were ever a brave bunch of hombres. Attention, company! Aim! Fire! Pobre muchacho!—he might have lived to fight another day if his legs could have carried him faster. About face! March! And now for breakfast."

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A large, stylized signature of the name "Steckel" in black ink, with a horizontal line extending from the end of the "l" and a diagonal line extending from the end of the "k".

Music



By Blanche Rogers Lott

It was a most enthusiastic audience that heard the Paul-Kuester song and piano recital last Thursday evening. Mr. Roland Paul, tenor, has never appeared to such advantage since his residence here as upon this occasion. His first group, three old French ballads, were charmingly sung, and Mr. Paul should make use of his special ability in this line and bring out the many songs which are so neglected. The aria from D'Erlanger's "Tess" was the first rendition here and Mr. Paul sang it with rare intelligence. His voice has steadied and improved, especially in the high register, but the middle voice is still unsteady and a clearness in vowelization will cause added improvement. The rendition of all his songs were markedly intelligent. Mrs. Edith Haines-Kuester shows her ability in composition rather than piano playing. Her songs are cleverly conceived and well worked out. There is decided originality in them and they impress one as significant of the future work of this gifted woman.

The fourth chamber concert of the Brahms Quintet was given last Saturday night. It is gratifying to sincere musicians to witness the interest manifested in this series of concerts. The work of the string quartet was not up to that done previously by these artists. In the "Aus meinem Leben" quartet by Smetana, with its wondrously beautiful and intricate harmonies, the intonation was not good, but from the ensemble standpoint it was excellent. The piano trio by Tschaikowsky was played too hurriedly, many of the beauties of the first movement failing to come out, but the variations were most excellently played. The more Mr. Grunn, the pianist, is heard, the more one realizes that here is a first-class pianist. Miss Grace James, in her group of songs displayed a pleasing and sympathetic soprano voice that would improve in quantity and quality with proper breath control. The next concert will be the last one of the series.

Professor Friedlander is accompanied on his lecture tour by Victor Ernst Wolff, a pianist of much intelligence and temperament. The lecturer's illustrations of Folk Songs were a lesson in diction, whether to a German or American and much pleasure and knowledge were obtained from his singing.

Conditions in New York city must be somewhat similar to those here in certain respects for no less an authority than Henry T. Finck is responsible for the following in the New York Evening Post. It applies also to the audiences that hear the world's famous artists in the far west. Says Mr. Finck: "The best way to improve a cook is not to scold her for her failures, but to praise her for what she does particularly well; she will then try to make her other dishes equally good. It is the same way with artists, major and minor. Most critics go into details regarding the real or imaginary flaws in a singer's or player's performance, ignoring the good points, or mentioning them only in a general way. There is another way in which habitually censorious criticism does harm. At social gatherings, whenever great singers or players are under discussion, one hears censure much more frequently than praise. Now, the singers and players who come to New York are the best in the world. All foreign cities envy us the privilege of having them. If you cannot get enthusiastic over them, you have no capacity at all for musical enthusiasm, and had better give your attention to something else. You discourage others from attending concerts and operas, and make yourself an impediment to musical progress. The musical students, taking their cue from the newspapers, go to the opera not to learn from the singers, but to scoff at them. This, they think, shows them to be wondrous wise. It shows them, on the contrary, to be wondrous foolish."

and incompetent. It is harder to see real beauties than blemishes."

Practical illustration of the use and importance of an organization of the type that the Southern California Music Teachers Association aims to be, with the co-operation of the fraternity, has been shown us of late. Prof. Mex Friedlander of the Royal University in Berlin, who has been exchange professor at Harvard, has been in the city and gave two lectures on The Folk Song, on which he is high authority, one in English, before the Friday Morning Club, and the other before the German societies in German. The Friday Morning Club is to be especially commended for procuring this eminent lecturer. Had the Music Teachers' Association been long enough organized and in real working order, Professor Friedlander could have been heard by all the members of the musical profession, and much benefit been derived. March 30, Thursday afternoon, at 2:30, the next meeting of the association will be held. A circular in its behalf says:

"In unity there is strength" and co-operation advances interests with increased enthusiasm and desired results to all concerned. Music as a business can be successful only when conducted along lines applied to other established occupations and industries; hence the need for an organization of the music-teaching force of Southern California and the state to promote a more general appreciation of the best music; to arouse and maintain public interest in a potent and living art; to provide opportunity for mutual acquaintance, exchange of ideas and good fellowship among musicians; to elevate the standard and quality of musical instruction and eliminate all unworthy work; to formulate plans for a guarantee sinking fund by which visiting artists and musical organizations may be secured for public concerts at popular prices; to cultivate pleasant relations with the Music Teachers National Association and other state associations, all resulting in a widespread and wholesome musical uplift, broader culture and helpful influence on our citizenship. Members of the association shall be teachers of music in any of its branches. For eligibility, every applicant for membership must be a teacher of music and shall qualify before the membership committee.

Information may be obtained from Mr. A. D. Hunter in the Blanchard Building.

Busoni's second recital drew a good-sized audience, considering the many, many attractions that have been before him and that will follow him. At this time his own piano transcription of the "Chaconne," by Bach, which all the great violinists have played to us, was the evening's attraction. This arrangement is a great tribute to Bach, and Busoni's playing of it was one of the greatest pianistic performances ever given here.

Mrs. James G. Ogilvie left for Europe this week. She will remain indefinitely with her son, who also goes for study. She will study in Berlin, principally.

Anthony Carlson, the recently arrived basso, will present a remarkable program at his recital Tuesday evening at the Gamut Club. Mr. Carlson is an excellent singer and fully capable of presenting the songs whose composers are Brahms, Schubert, Bemberg, Bungert, Kaun, Franz, Bendix and White.

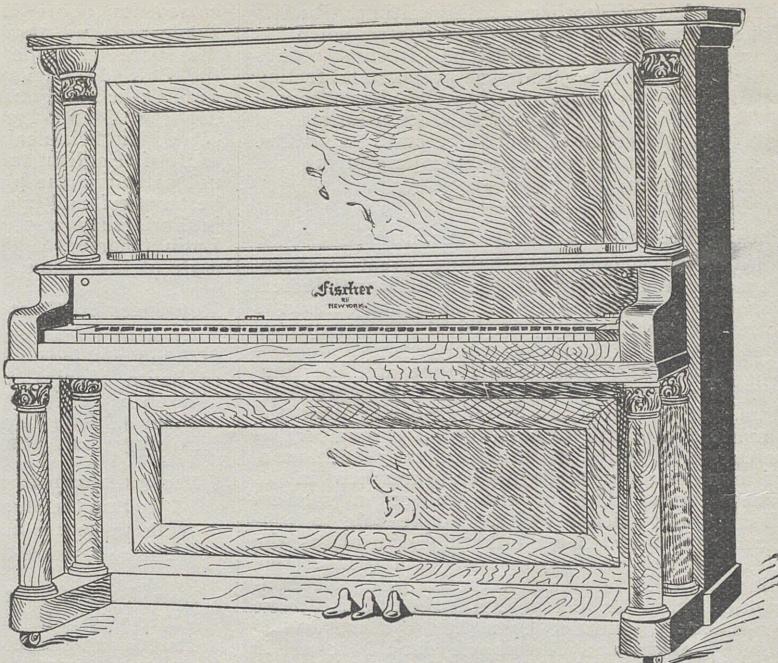
These press notices from the Budapest papers are of special interest to musical people here as well as to friends of Miss Cohen. The Neues Pester Journal says:

Frl. Gertrude Cohen, a Leschetitzky pupil, played the piano numbers on the program, with extraordinary technique, firm touch and fine rhythm. She received the most enthusiastic applause and responded with an encore.

Budapest Hirlap: In addition to the celebrated singer, Frl. Gertrude Cohen, the pianist, aroused the greatest interest. She is a remarkably talented pupil of the Master Leschetitzky, who, with extraordinary artistry, played from the works of Chopin, Liszt and her master.

Rheinhold von Warlich, the lieder singer, is to be in Los Angeles soon. Von Warlich is an excellent singer and a great favorite in England and on the continent.

In his report concerning Godowsky's last recital there, a critic of one of the London papers said there were so many



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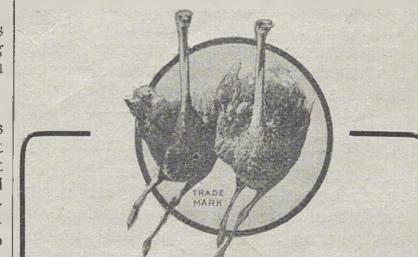
notes in his new Fantasia on themes from "Die Freudenmenschen" that it sounded like a duet between two pianolas.

Mischa Elman will give two recitals here, April 4 and 6. Elman is playing several of Kreisler's compositions on his programs.

The late David Graham Phillips wrote a paragraph about temperament which every musician should read at least once each day, says the Musical Leader. "The so-called artistic temperament explains the failure of innumerable talented men and women who never get over the frontier line of accomplishment. Symptoms of the artistic temperament should be fought to the death. Work, work, whether you want to or not. I throw away an entire day's work occasionally, but the effort of turning it out has kept my steam up and prevented me from lagging behind. You cannot work an hour at anything without learning something."

Miss Adela Verne, the English pianist, is in London, playing in recital and with orchestra, says the Pacific Coast Musical Review. She has made a successful tour of Mexico and Cuba since leaving California.

Mary Garden, of the Manhattan, Chicago, Philadelphia and Metropolitan grand opera houses, will be heard in two recitals at the Auditorium in May.



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Art



By Everett C. Maxwell

EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK

Ernest B. Smith—Blanchard Gallery.
Frances H. Gearhart and James E. McBurney—Walker Theater Building.
Benjamin C. Brown—Hotel Green, Pasadena.

That March is the most popular month of the year for individual art exhibitions can hardly be disputed in view of the numerous collections always to be seen at this time each recurring season. The conditions now prevailing confirm this belief, for the problem which confronts the reviewer is how to give in the brief two columns allotted to this department the proper amount of space to the worthy showings before the public. One of the interesting exhibitions was the collection of twenty-four oils by Regina O'Kane, which opened at Bachmann's, Tuesday, March 14, and closed Tuesday, March 21. Miss O'Kane for a number of years has been a prominent art worker in the local field and her canvases always call forth much favorable comment when publicly displayed. Two years ago, the artist went abroad to further her studies, and while there was a pupil under Frank Brangwein at Montreal. Many of the subjects shown at this time were made in that picturesque locality and are both decorative in composition and broad in treatment. Unessential details and unnecessary accessories are pleasantly eliminated with easy understanding by this conscientious painter.

* * *

"Les Ramparts" is a nature study in which a patch of luminous sunset sky is seen through an opening in a clump of slender trees. "Coin de Petit Canal" shows a row of decorative trees beside a streamlet. The dull red roof of a peasant cottage beyond adds a pleasant scheme of color. "La Grand Rue, Montreuil" is a charming study of a quaint street, while "Old Trees" and "Moonlight" are both taken from the same locality. Of special interest is a sketch called "Market Place." It is full of well-suggested detail and of unusual qualities of tone and atmosphere. "Old Mill" is a night scene, painted at Anerham, and "Capistrano," under the spell of an approaching storm, brings us home again and proves that for delightful old architecture no artist need go far afield. In studying work by Miss O'Kane I always feel that first and foremost she is a decorator of great artistic perception. "Tansy," a splendid panel of this quaint yellow flower waving on a spring-blown hillside, proves my point. The distances in this picture are good and the sky fine and true. Three large studies of "Reve d'or Roses" are among the most fascinating canvases shown. They are rich in tone and of poetic conception. A group of twelve small landscape studies, painted with a bold free brush, completed this worthy collection and added variety and charm. Several canvases were sold.

* * *

An exhibition which is in every way satisfying is that of Benjamin Chambers Brown, now being held at the west arcade of the Hotel Green in Pasadena. Each year Mr. Brown holds his annual showings both in Los Angeles and in Pasadena, and through this long practise he has established himself as a painter of high artistic merit in both cities. His work, which has steadily grown in excellence and broadened in scope and understanding, is too well and favorably known to need an introduction at this time. Mr. Brown paints to please himself, and he is his own most exacting critic, yet he never fails to please the public. He studies nature, not to mirror her perfect image, but to interpret her truth and beauty. He is a technician of rare attainments, knowing what he wants to say and possessing the necessary vocalization with which to say it.

* * *

"Moonlight Calm" depicts a familiar street scene in old San Gabriel. The ramshackle adobes, encircled by swaying dew-wet eucalyptus trees, take on added beauty and mysterious charm in the pale phosphorescent moonlight. The

night sky, deep and dreamy, is pierced by a single star. "Mountain Shadows" is a canvas of great interest and marks an advance in this artist's handling of color planes. The quality of the creeping shadows and the masterly rendering of the sunlit hilltop is as good a bit of technical dexterity as I have seen lately. "Foggy Morning" is a finely composed panel, lyric in quality, while "The Green Hills" is a difficult subject cleverly handled and full of good points. A real surprise awaits one in a landscape study called "Glorious Morn." (It looks to me like afternoon, but time of day matters little when true beauty is the result.) If Mr. Brown chants hymns and lyrics in many of his other canvases, he may be said to burst forth into a majestic "Te Deum" in this new rendering. It is broad, almost daringly so. It may have a well-painted foreground, no doubt has, but you do not stop to consider that, for against a sky of the most superb radiance, a galloping host of luminous clouds compels your eye and you are lost to all else. A fantastic eucalyptus tree is silhouetted against this golden fleece and partakes of the majesty of the scheme. "Hillside," "Misty Pool" and "Harvest Days" are all typical California subjects, painted with sympathy and understanding. "Sunshine Beyond" is a virile treatment, as are also "Poppy Fields" and "Arroyo Seco." "Autumn Haze," "California Hillside" and "Gray Weather" are charming tonal studies and "The First Rays, Matilija" and "Mt. Lowe at Sunset" are both heroic conceptions, full of excellent quality and true in color. "California," "Land of Little Rain," "Surging Sea," "Sea Breezes," "Sunlit Pool," and "Moonlight, Monterey," all of which have been previously noted in these columns, complete this notable showing.

* * *

Ernest Browning Smith's third annual exhibition of California landscapes in oil opened at Blanchard Gallery Monday, to continue two weeks. Mr. Smith is showing about twenty-five canvases at this time, all of which are taken from familiar subjects in the immediate vicinity of Los Angeles or on Catalina Island. Mr. Smith is a musician of unusual talent, who has devoted much of his leisure time for several years past to the study of landscape painting. Those of us who have followed this artist's endeavors for the last three years cannot fail to note a general improvement in his present work over that of former showings. One of the most evident marks of advancement is to be found in his treatment of skies, which latter in "Catalina Hills," "The Mountains," "Sunset" and "The Hilltop" prove to be not only the chief interest of the canvases but quite as good in quality as could be desired. "January Sunshine" possesses an out-of-doors feeling and the quality of the shadows are well felt. In many of the landscape studies the interest is scattered and the values are greatly at fault. Planes of color and their relation to the tone values of a picture cannot be too carefully studied by all landscape students. The law of line still bothers Mr. Smith and his foregrounds yet remain his worst enemy. In many of the canvases I note with pleasure that the color is more subdued and the feeling for the refinement in nature more pronounced. I believe that this artist is thoroughly sincere in his endeavors to render a truthful interpretation of nature as it appeals to him.

* * *

The joint exhibition of work in watercolor by Frances Hannel Gearhart and landscapes and portraits in oil by James E. McBurney opened at the new gallery, 74 Walker Theater building, March 22. The opening day was made the occasion of a brilliant reception and private view. Review later.

* * *

Jack Gage Stark, the well-known impressionist painter, whose home studio is in New Mexico, has been passing a week in Los Angeles. Mr. Stark recently closed an exhibition in Seattle and for the last season has been domiciled in Rob Wagner's old studio at

THE GRAPHIC

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Santa Barbara. He left Los Angeles Wednesday, en route for Flagstaff, Ariz., where he intends to sketch. Several of his late canvases will be shown at the forthcoming general exhibition.

* * *

Plans are now practically complete for the fourteenth annual exhibition of work by representative Southern California painters and sculptors, to be held at Blanchard Gallery, the third and fourth weeks in April.

* * *

What is regarded as a notable departure in university work is the step taken by the University of Pennsylvania, which has planned to open a course in the history of Venetian painting in the City of Venice itself this summer from July 20 to August 23. In his announcement, Prof. Herbert E. Everett comments on this significant enlargement of the American educational field. After four weeks in Venice, the class will remain one day in Verona and three in Milan, with day excursions to Padua and Castel-franco. The Bureau of University Travel, Trinity place, Boston, will furnish the desired information. The headquarters of the school will be in the Casa Frollo No. 50 Giudecco. This is a stately old palace with access to an extensive vineyard and garden at the back.

* * *

There seems to be a general revival of interest in Spanish art, notes the Chicago Post. Munich is now holding one of its best exhibitions of the year, according to a correspondent, of Spanish paintings of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. Many of the works come from private collections, the display including examples of different periods, of Gallegos, Luis de Vargas, Zurbaran, El Greco, Goya, Eugenio Lucas, Carreño and others, many works being from private collections.

* * *

The new building of the College of Fine Arts, U. S. C., is practically completed. It is tasteful, commodious and well equipped.

In a recent editorial in The New Musical Review may be found the following, which should cause American singers and teachers in America to wake up to the importance of correctly learning and teaching the English language: "It would not be paradoxical to say that if opera is to be performed in English in this country, it must at first be sung by foreigners, if the audience be not expected to depend wholly on the libretto." Singers should read "Singers' English" made in Italy in the February 18 Literary Digest, which ends: "Thus it would seem that the old argument about English being an impossible language for singing becomes merely an excuse for bad training, too long permitted by the uncritical indifference of a careless public."

Gabrilowitsch seems to have made a deep impression on Berlin as a conductor at his recent appearance there.

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Social & Personal

By Ruth Burke

Miss Gladys Letts and Mr. Harold Janss, whose marriage is to be one of the fashionable society events of next month, were guests of honor Tuesday evening at a handsomely appointed dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. George I. Cochran of 2249 Harvard boulevard. Hyacinths and maidenhair ferns were used in the table decorations and places were set for fourteen. Name cards were ornamented with hand-painted sketches of brides and cupids. This afternoon Miss Letts will be the guest of honor at a theater party at the Majestic Theater, followed by tea at the Alexandria. Mrs. P. Jauss, mother of her betrothed, being the hostess. The guests will include Misses Pauline Vollmer, Preston, Margaret Goodrich, Hildegard Paine, Edna Letts, Madeline King, Olive Trask, Ada Seeley, Sally Bonner, Genevieve Patterson, Ruth Larned, May Rhodes, Mamie Maier, Agnes Hole, Cora Auten, Clarisse Stevens, Florence Brown, Katherine Stearns, Leta Mecartney of San Francisco; Mmes. Fred C. Preston, Harold Braly, Arthur Letts, Raymond Bradford and Herman Janss. Mrs. Raymond Bradford plans to entertain for Miss Gladys Letts Wednesday, March 29, and other affairs will be given in honor of the popular young bride-elect prior to her wedding, which is to take place April 18 at St. Paul's pro-cathedral.

In compliment to Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Smith and Mrs. Robert D. Clarke of Peoria; Miss Bliss of Michigan, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Shull of Minneapolis, and Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Ray of Detroit, who are visiting here, Mr. and Mrs. Ezra T. Stimson of 825 West Adams street entertained with a large dinner party at their home Tuesday evening. Other guests included Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Peck of Syracuse, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Griffith, Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Holliday, Col. and Mrs. William May Garland, Mr. and Mrs. Fred O. Johnson, Dr. and Mrs. Ernest A. Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Barker, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffith, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Anthony of Peoria; Miss Stimson and Miss Katherine Kittinger of Seattle, Mrs. J. W. Benham of Chicago, Mr. Frank Hatch of New York, Mr. Henderson, Mr. Walter G. Van Pelt, Mr. Kay Crawford, Mr. Henry Daly, Mr. Adolph Schwarz, Mr. Paul Howard, Lieutenant Staton and Mr. Charles Seyler, Jr.

In honor of Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt and Miss Ethel Roosevelt, Lieut.-Gen. and Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee gave an informal tea at their home, 987 Magnolia avenue, Tuesday afternoon. About twenty-five guests were invited for the occasion, including principally the members of the army set. Receiving with the host and hostess was their daughter, Mrs. John Hastings Howard, wife of Lieutenant Howard, U. S. A., of Cheyenne, who is here for a short visit, Mrs. Henry Albers, Mrs. Alfred Willard French and Mrs. Charles D. Viele. American Beauty roses and pink carnations formed a pretty decoration in the various rooms.

Invitations have been issued by Mrs. Hugh Livingstone Macneil for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Marion Macneil, to Dr. Bertnard Smith, the ceremony to take place Wednesday evening, April 19, at 9 o'clock at St. John's church. The event will be one of the most brilliant society functions of the season and will be largely attended.

In Paris, France, Wednesday, Miss Ethel Lockhart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Lockhart of this city, was married to Mr. Henry Edward Chapman, Jr., of Hartford, Conn. The announcement will be of special interest here to their many friends. Mrs. Otis Lockhart and her two daughters, Misses Ethel and Kathleen Lockhart, have been enjoying a three years' tour of Europe, being joined for several months of each year by Mr. Lockhart. In Paris, where the young women have been studying, Miss Ethel Lockhart first met Mr. Chapman, who is auditor there for the American Radiator Company. It had been planned by the family to return home this coming fall.

when the older daughter was to have made her formal debut. Mr. and Mrs. Chapman will make their home in Paris. Mrs. Lockhart and her younger daughter will be met by Mr. Lockhart, and the three plan to pass a year in Vienna and six months in Berlin before returning home.

Interest has been occasioned in the younger set in the announcement made of the betrothal of Miss Helen Stocker, daughter of Mrs. Ada Brand Stocker of 1258 West Thirtieth street to Mr. Willedd Andrews, son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Andrews of New Orleans. No date has been named for the wedding. Miss Stocker, who is a graduate of Marlborough, is an unusually attractive young woman, and is popular with a large number of friends in the younger social circles. Mr. Andrews is the grandson of Mr. J. E. Marsh of this city. He is a graduate of the Central College of Kentucky and is practicing law here.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Barham of West Seventeenth street were host and hostess Thursday evening at a dinner party, their guests being Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Williams and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Pierce of San Francisco. The affair celebrated the wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Williams. Acacia and Japanese iris were used in the decorative scheme and gold baskets filled with the blossoms were given as favors.

One of the most delightful of the week's affairs was the party given Tuesday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Boyd Dunsmore at their home at 3007 Halldale avenue. The event was in celebration of the tenth wedding anniversary of the host and hostess and about twenty-five or thirty of their friends were invited in for the occasion. The home was attractively decorated with a pretty profusion of flowers, jonquils, marguerites and spring blossoms being used about the rooms.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Kissam of 2160 West Twentieth street entertained Wednesday evening at dinner in honor of Mrs. J. E. Poillon and Miss Gladys Poillon of New York city, who have been passing the winter in Southern California. Pink roses and ferns formed a pretty decoration and guests included Lieut.-Gen. and Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Duryee, Mrs. John Hastings Howard, and Mr. Morgan Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Bowman Rollins and their daughter, Miss Jane Rollins, have moved from their old home on West Twenty-eighth street to their new residence at 1240 Gramercy place, where Mrs. Rollins and Miss Rollins will receive Wednesdays as usual.

Miss Gwendolen Laughlin of West Adams street entertained at dinner Thursday evening, sixteen guests being invited in for the occasion. Spring blossoms were employed in the decoration of the home.

Mrs. Charles Herbert Bareford of 504 Manhattan place has issued invitations for a reception to be given at her home Thursday afternoon, March 30, in honor of her sister, Mrs. Edward Peyton Moore, who is her house guest. The hours are from 3 until 5 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Letts have issued the invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Gladys Letts, to Mr. Harold Janss, the wedding to take place Tuesday evening, April 18, at 8 o'clock at St. Paul's pro-cathedral.

Mr. H. S. Deming, a prominent Californian from Santa Cruz, registered at the Virginia last Saturday. Among those in his party are Miss Dorothy Deming, Mrs. S. S. Wheeler, Mr. Deming Wheeler and Mrs. Law. Before coming to California Mr. Deming made his home in Terre Haute, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Severance of St. Paul, Minn., are registered at the Hotel Virginia and plan remaining there for an indefinite stay. Mr. Severance is one of the country's leading attorneys, having been associated in many of the national affairs.

As a week-end resort for Los Angeles and others of the inland city residents the Virginia is proving itself more popular each week. In fact the

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"Nemo" Corsets, \$3.50 to \$5.

"Royal Worcester" Corsets, \$1 to \$3.

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"Le Reve" Corsets, \$3.50 to \$10.

"P. D." Corsets, \$3.50 to \$7.50.

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demand for accommodations has been so great that it has become frequently necessary for reservations at the hotel to be made at least a week ahead. The travel to that beach has been made more popular, too, on account of the excellence of the new boulevard.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Stimson entertained a party of friends at an informal dinner at the Hotel Virginia last Saturday evening. Among their guests were Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Peck, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Aulhany, Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Ray, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Shull, Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Griffith, Mrs. J. W. Benham, Mr. C. A. Henderson and Mr. Herman Janss. After dinner the party joined the dancers in the grand ball room.

Members of the Ebell Club will enjoy programs of much excellence next month. The first of the April meetings, April 3, will be given over to a lecture on "Significance of the Modern Woman's Unrest" by Mrs. Charles Louis Michod, followed by a group of songs by Mr. Fred G. Ellis, baritone. Monday, April 10, "National Folk Songs in Costume" will be presented with chorus and solos. The arrangements have been made by Miss Margaret Goetz and Mrs. Gertrude Ross will preside at the piano. A musical will be given Monday, April 17, by Mrs. Grace Widney Maybee, soprano, and Mr. Homer Grunn, pianist. At the meeting April 24, a lecture on "Athens and the Golden Age of Pericles," with stereopticon views will be given by Mr. B. R. Baumgardt.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Mrs. Adele Fairbanks Smith of London, England, to Mr. Robert Sargent Crombie, now of London, but formerly of this city and interested in the local firm that bears his name. Mr. and Mrs. Crombie will go to Paris after May 1 to make their home, but plan a trip to this city in the near future for a visit with relatives and friends.

Members of the Crescent Bay Club of Ocean Park were entertained with a St. Patrick's program Thursday afternoon, March 16. Several of the seniors from the Cumnock School of Expression presented "Cathleen Ni Houlihan," by W. B. Yeats. The cast of characters included the Misses Mabel Burtner,

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Caroline Ferris, Hazel LaCroix, Amy Poppe and Maude Howell. In addition, Miss Caroline Abrams read "The Widow Malone," in keeping with the Irish atmosphere.

Members of the Leonidas Club of this city gave a pleasant dancing party at the assembly rooms Friday evening, this event being the last of the club's winter season dances. Summer dances at Ocean Park or Venice will be featured for the ensuing season.

Mrs. George Fusenot of 410 Westlake avenue and Mrs. Earl B. Mueller of Westlake avenue were hostesses recently at a delightful luncheon given at the Alexandria in honor of Miss Beatrice Felt of Chicago, who is the house guest of her aunt, Mrs. B. L. Vickery of West Sixth street. Violets and jonquils were used in the table decoration and places were marked by corsage bouquets of the violets. Guests included Mmes. Herman Henneberger, Violet Ball Stone, Gerald Rule, Philip Zobelein, J. Carter, Bernal Dyas, Albert Bonsall, Frank Alexander, Charles Cotton, Horace Wilson, Reginald Peck, Leroy Edwards, Barnard Tyler, Rowe Sanderson; Misses Edna Bradford, Florence Avery, Crot, Anna McDermott, Leola Allen, Pinita Drake, Bonnie Anderson, Florence Ericson, Ella Gardner, Mary Bernard, Flora Pollard, Anna Andrews, Ruth Kays Lucy Howell, Clara Leonardt and Estelle Rockwood.

Friends here will be interested in the announcement of the marriage in San Francisco of Miss Amy Schoenfeld and Mr. Leo J. Meyberg, the latter formerly of this city. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, 2338 Pacific street. Mr. Meyberg is the son of Mr. Max Meyberg, well known here in business and social circles. Mrs. Melville Morton Johnston of Hobart boulevard entertained with a luncheon Thursday of last week for her daughter, Mrs. Edwin Spencer Grant of Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Lembeck of Jersey City, with their family, are visiting the Pacific coast from the east and are domiciled at Hotel Del Monte for an indefinite stay. They have been regular visitors to that resort for several years and each season find the place more beautiful than before.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Madill of Chicago, who have visited the coast several times before, have taken apartments at Hotel Del Monte for a sojourn of several weeks and are thoroughly enjoying the scenery and climate there.

Mr. George Lewis passed last weekend at Del Monte with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Eddy. Mr. Richard D. Girvin also was among the week-end guests, greatly enjoying a few days' visit with other members of his family. Miss Girvin has been distinguishing herself lately on the links by the excellence of her golf and with Miss Bailee of Portland, Mr. Stimson and Mr. Hughes, has been playing off a series of four-ball foursomes and other interesting matches.

Mr. H. Weatherby and his mother, Mrs. C. S. Weatherby of New Jersey have found the climate at Del Monte so delightful that they have decided to prolong their stay there for several weeks at least.

Mr. Gale Seaman of Los Angeles, secretary of the International Y. M. C. A., passed several days at the Pacific Grove Hotel last week, arranging for the convention which the association is to hold there March 25 to April 4.

Formal announcement is made by Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Burress of 1907 Orange street of the marriage of their daughter, Miss Susan Margaret Burress, to Mr. H. Hubert Fish, the ceremony having taken place Monday, March 6. Mr. and Mrs. Fish are at home to their friends at 928 West Sixth street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Drake and daughter, Miss Ruth Drake of New York city, are guests at the home of the former's brother, Mr. J. F. Hanson of 2738 Elendale place. Mrs. Drake has many friends here and a number of delightful affairs are planned in her honor.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thornerberg of Pittsburgh are guests of Mrs. Samuel J. Paul of 846 Beacon street. Mrs. Thornerberg is a prominent club woman and musician of her home city.

Members of the Unity Club at Fellowship Hall, Friday evening, were given an entertaining talk on "Books and Book Reviews" by Miss Pearl Rall, of The Graphic's review staff. Miss

Rall preceded her little talk by reading a recent review on "The Prodigal Judge," by Vaughn Kester, one of the newly published novels.

Dr. and Mrs. H. G. Marxmiller announce the marriage of their sister, Miss Alice Louise, to Mr. Paul C. Whitice, the marriage having taken place March 20. Mr. and Mrs. Whitice will be at home to their friends in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Marsh and two children, Miss Sally Polk, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Gamble, Mr. Sidney D. Gamble, Mr. Clarence J. Gamble, Dr. and Mrs. John Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. W. Miner, Dr. and Mrs. S. I. Darrin, Mr. Thomas Miner, Dr. and Mrs. T. Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. Hulette C. Merritt, Mr. Clinton Merritt, Miss Rosaline Merritt, Dr. and Mrs. John Rieff, Miss Julia Higgins, Mrs. M. J. Dixon, Miss Alice Dixon, Miss L. C. Gordon, Mrs. W. E. Chapin, and the Misses J. S. Vance and F. de Laguna, principals of the Westlake School for Girls, will leave June 10 for an extended trip through Europe, under the auspices of the steamship department of the German-American Savings Bank. They will sail on the S. S. Mauretania, June 14, from New York. Mrs. M. H. Newmark, Miss Frances Newmark and Dr. and Mrs. James Halliday of this city left Monday for an extended European trip, under the same auspices. They will sail March 28 on the S. S. Cincinnati and will visit Gibraltar, Algiers, Genoa, after which they will tour Europe, being in London for the coronation of the king.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., were recent guests at Del Monte, enjoying there the rest and outdoor recreations that are so popular. They passed much of their time driving on the scenic boulevards.

Mrs. Philip Lansdale and Mrs. J. J. Saverance arrived at Hotel Del Monte, recently, accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. George H. Pillsbury of Lowell, to whom they are showing the attractive places of the west coast.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. La Touche of 2006 South Union avenue are entertaining as their house guests, Mr. and Mrs. Brayton W. Smith of Jacksonville, III.

Mrs. A. C. Smith of 1425 North Hobart boulevard entertained Friday last with a luncheon of sixteen covers. Orange and green prevailed in the decorations.

Formal announcement has been made by Mrs. Irene C. Williams of the Hartmann Apartments of the engagement of her daughter, Miss Helen H. Williams, to Mr. William C. Warmington of Chicago.

Mrs. Charles Monroe of West Twenty-eighth street left Sunday last for an extended trip through the east.

Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys of West Sixth street was hostess Monday evening at a box party at the Mason. Later, a supper was served at the Alexandria. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Allan C. Balch, Mr. and Mrs. Henry O'Melveny, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Huntington, Dr. and Mrs. Ernest A. Bryant, Captain and Mrs. Randolph H. Miner and Mr. James Slauson.

Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Newton and Miss Rowena Newton of Loma Drive entertained with an informal dinner party of sixteen at the California Club Monday evening, the affair being in honor of Mr. Howard Newton and Miss Newton of New York, who are visiting here. Peach and apricot blossoms formed an effective decoration.

Among other first-night theater parties at the Mason was that given by Mr. and Mrs. William A. Clark, Jr., of West Adams street. Following the performance they took their guests to supper at the Alexandria. In the party were Mr. and Mrs. Russell McD. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Miller Clark, Mrs. Percy Clark of Peoria, Ill., and Mr. Walter G. Van Pelt.

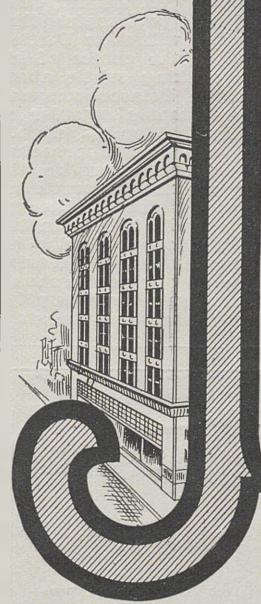
Mrs. Frank Henry Gordon, Mrs. Louis Wescott Myers and Mrs. Newton Karr Potter received informally Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Gordon, 812 South Bonnie Brea street.

Mrs. John C. McCoy of 986 Gramercy place entertained Wednesday afternoon with an informal luncheon in compliment to Mrs. Forest Stanton, a recent bride.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Gager Peck of 1601 Orange street have returned from a pleasant trip to Honolulu.

Miss Juliet Borden, one of the season's debutantes, was the guest of honor Friday afternoon of last week at a prettily appointed luncheon given at

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the Alexandria by Mrs. Charlotte Wynne of Chicago. Jonquils and ferns were used in the decorations.

Mrs. Earle C. Anthony of Berendo street is visiting in the east with friends for a few weeks.

Mrs. Kelley Rees of New Haven, Conn., is a guest of her mother, Mrs. E. L. Hopper of 441 West Thirty-third street.

Mr. R. E. M. Cowle of Beacon street has returned from an extended trip to Portland, Seattle and Salt Lake.

Hon. and Mrs. Frank A. Kelly and family have moved into the Alexander Campbell home at 325 Westlake avenue, where Mrs. Kelly and her daughter, Miss Elsie Kelly will be at home the first and third Fridays.

Mrs. Herbert Peery of the Burlington Apartments was hostess Saturday last at a box party at the Belasco, followed by a tea at the Alexandria. Her guests were Mrs. J. W. Hendrick, Mrs. William L. Jones, Mrs. D. W. Vaughn and Mrs. J. W. Mitchell.

Mrs. W. P. Harrison of 327 Kingsley drive will be at home to her friends the second Wednesday of each month.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Stella M. Bansen, formerly of Scranton, Pa., to Mr. Francis J. Hawkins of this city.

Announcement is made by Dr. and Mrs. James H. Harwood of 533 East Thirty-third street of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Josephine Harwood, to Mr. Charles Webster Strohner of New Lexington, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Eastman of 407 South Fremont avenue announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Bessie Eastman, to Mr. A. Edward Heiniger of Long Beach.

Miss May Smart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Smart of 1045 West Twentieth street, was married recently to Mr. George Alfred Peake. The young couple will make their home in San Diego.

Saturday evening dances at the Hotel Virginia have become so delightful and so popular that the management has been compelled on the last two occa-

sions to utilize a part of the grand salon in order to provide ample space for the dancers. The affair last Saturday night was one of the most beautiful and enjoyable of the season, there having been more than forty couples on the floor for several of the dances. Besides the two hundred and forty guests from the hotel, the attendance was augmented by about sixty guests from Los Angeles and many from Long Beach.

In honor of Mrs. Jonas B. Kissam of New York, who passes each winter season here, Mrs. Charles Modini-Wood of St. James Park entertained informally at luncheon at her home Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Charles Woelz, formerly Miss Nina Janss, of this city, sister of Dr. P. Janss, will arrive Sunday to attend the Letts-Janss wedding.

At Mt. Washington

Miss Marie Carter delightfully entertained a party of eleven at luncheon at Hotel Mt. Washington this week.

Mrs. George Smith entertained a party of Illinois friends at luncheon at the Hotel Mt. Washington Tuesday.

Miss Du Bois gave a luncheon to ten of her friends at the Hotel Mt. Washington recently.

Mrs. A. A. Levitt of South Pasadena gave a luncheon to eight friends at the Mt. Washington Hotel this week. The decorations were violets.

Alumnae of La Salle College held a meeting, after which luncheon was enjoyed, at the Mt. Washington Hotel Tuesday. There were thirty members present.

Miss Ula Hammers gave a luncheon to fourteen of her friends at the Mt. Washington one day this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Hodgen entertained a dinner party at Hotel Mt. Washington Thursday night.

Mrs. E. de Groff and Miss Anna B. Vanderbilt of Sitka, Alaska, are guests of Mrs. W. P. Mills at the Mt. Washington Hotel.

Proposed bonds of the Santa Monica high school district in the sum of \$225,000 will be sold April 17.

Cheaters

"Madame Sherry," the musical attraction at the Mason this week, is chiefly notable for the one haunting number that recurs at intervals throughout the profusely-padded three-act comedy. Needless to say it is the melodious, lilting "Every Little Movement" lyric, than which nothing more seductive has been heard in musical comedy in years. Accompanied as it is by graceful dancing, this visualized song breaks upon the senses in rhythmic cadences that soothe and delight. Other numbers there are of pleasing tunefulness, particularly "Birth of the Butterfly" and the "Love Dance," both sung with charming effect by Miss Ann Tasker, who impersonates Yvonne Sherry, an unsophisticated convent girl, but the first-named easily dominates. With that eliminated, "Madame Sherry" would be a tame affair. As it is, the first act has to carry the other two. The latter have attractive settings, but they might as well be a background for vaudeville stunts, since that is about the range of the individual offerings, the plot being of a most tenuous nature. In brief, Edward Sherry (Harry Benham), possessed of easy-going inclinations and a large income, thanks to a generous bachelor uncle, who lives abroad, purports to be sedately married and the father of two grown children. The unexpected return of the rich relative drives the nephew to duplicity, and a pseudo wife, son and daughter are presented to the millionaire uncle. The usual ridiculous and improbable situations ensue, but, of course, the uncle learns the truth in the end and forgives the scapegrace nephew. He, meanwhile, falls in love with his uncle's ward, Yvonne, whose songs and dances capture Edward as completely as they do her audiences. Perhaps, in the original, the comedy may have had more "body" to it, but with the book rewritten by a German from a French setting, and the score also given a new version, the genesis of the piece is difficult to trace. There are several pretty waltzes introduced and much dancing of an agile nature, especially that of William Cameron, who as Phillippe, "Janitor" and husband of Edward's housekeeper, is an extraordinary specimen of his class. Cheridah Simpson as Catherine, the housekeeper, is engaged to represent herself as "Madame Sherry," and she supplies with the part a rich brogue, generous proportions—for the ripe "Cherry" is given to embonpoint—and a breezy manner that helps to keep the comedy from drooping. Lottie Kendall, a Los Angeles favorite, is a capital Pepita, who carries a dagger just below her cap—knee-cap—drawing it on her lover at the slightest provocation. She is as pretty and volatile as ever, with an excellent voice and notable dramatic qualities. Leonard Gomez, played by Harold J. Rehil, is the object of her intense affections. Mr. Rehil possesses a rather sweet tenor voice of limited range. To Oscar Figman is given the task of supplying the comedy, and although he is not so successful as in his "Merry Widow" essay, his efforts are meritorious and the laughs he evokes are spontaneous tributes to his art. Next to Miss Tasker, vocal honors fall to Mary Quive, whose Lulu, the actress and dancer, introduced to Theophilus Sherry as his nephew's daughter, is a merry maid. Her voice is of much greater volume than Miss Tasker's, and although not of so pure a quality, it is rich and mellow. The chorus is comely and the stage settings highly creditable, particularly the ship scene is the third act, showing Coney Island in the distance.

S. T. C.

"Under Two Flags" at the Belasco
That high-flown melodrama, "Under Two Flags," is engaging the efforts of the Belasco organization this week. Platitudes are spouted forth, there is the rumble of war, there is the handsome hero who protects his weaker brother, there is the languishing lady love of the hero, and a heroine who is as dashing and daring as ever story book creation could be. All the elements of the blood-and-thunder novel of romance are there—yea, even to the dark-faced villain with the wriggling

moustache, and to the lady concealed in the hero's apartment. Bertie Cecil is the noble martyr who assumes his brother's forgery—partly to shield his brother and partly to save a woman's honor—this after his love of conquest has led him to compromise her. He leaves England and enters the French army at Algiers. Enter Cigarette, a vivandiere and a staunch soldier of France. Of course, she gives all her ardent young heart to Bertie, and rescues his life at the cost of her own, leaving the audience to imagine that the course of events will clear Bertie's name and give him the choice of his heart. There is nothing subtle about this drama, and the Belasco company plays it at a speed that allows for no toning or shading. Monday night's performance several times approached the ridiculous through errors in the production. For instance, Cigarette arrived several minutes too late to receive the firing squad's bullets in her devoted heart. The squad fired point blank at Mr. Stone, instead, leaving him to debate whether or not he should die, but before he quite made up his mind, Cigarette dashed on the stage



GRACE TRAVERS, BURBANK

and calmly expired in his arms, with the audience arriving at the conclusion that the ride through the desert had been too much for her, and that the soldiers were exceedingly poor marksmen. Marjorie Rambeau is doing strenuous work as Cigarette. She seems to have "got under the skin" of the winsome vivandiere, the child of the desert. Her make-up is effective, her accent is delicious. Many actresses have made the girl a screeching hoyden, but Miss Rambeau sounds a nice note of reserve. Especially creditable is her work in both scenes of the fourth act, and in the last act, which never approaches the mawkish—for which both Miss Rambeau and Mr. Stone deserve unlimited approbation. Lewis Stone rises above the melodramatic in his portrayal of Bertie Cecil. The players excel in various "bits," particularly Richard Vivian as Rake, the valet; Harry Earl as Baroni, and Charles Giblyn as Berkeley. Robert Harrison is brutally effective as Black Hawk, and Helene Sullivan a sparkling beauty as the Silver Pheasant. Scenically, the play is elaborate to a degree, reflecting much credit on the art of Robert Brunton.

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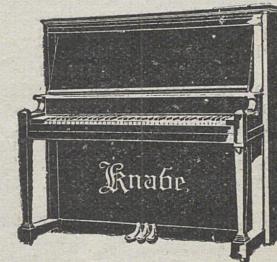
"Tillie's Nightmare" at the Majestic
Marie Dressler would wrest a laugh from the dullest of Scotch ministers in the leading role of "Tillie's Nightmare," which is being played at the Majestic Theater. There is no use trying to analyze the reason for laughter—in fact, there is no tangible reason. A quirk of the expressive Dressler mouth, a tilt of the nose, a glance of

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the eyes, and the audiences go off into hysterics of mirth. Sunday night the spectators laughed until the tears ran down their cheeks at the spectacle of the sea-sick Tillie enjoying a champagne "bun," and at the inimitable Dressler rendition of "Heaven Will Protect the Working Girl." There is pathos, too, in this character of Tillie Blobbs, the boarding-house drudge, who dreams that she is rid of the dreary life of labor and is the wife of a rich New Yorker—only to make up to find her adventures are as smoke wreaths and that her mother is calling her from the kitchen. Miss Dressler makes the audience see the pathos as well as the humor in her creation. Her support is none too praiseworthy. The dancing numbers of the Fields' Dancing Dolls and the specialty of the Gorman Brothers are greeted with volleys of deserved applause. The four "dolls" are graceful maidens, quaintly clad, with a variety of intricate steps—one of the prettiest of their features being the skipping rope dance. Phyllis Gordon, who plays the part of Tillie's uppish sister, has the one serious song of the production, and her rendition of "Kind Moon Man," in which she is assisted by the male chorus, is a grateful interpolation. Horace Newman renders acceptable aid as Sim Pettingill, but other members of the company are scarcely up to requirements.

"Mary Jane's Pa" at the Burbank

Byron Beasley in his many congenial roles at the Burbank has never failed to score in his succession to the Max Figman leads and as irresponsible Hiram Perkins, in "Mary Jane's Pa," he gives a well-drawn picture. Without attempting to imitate, Mr. Beasley assumes, naturally, many of the delightful mannerisms injected into the role by the originator. More forceful parts he may have taken, but hardly one

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more artistically and carefully portrayed. Charles Ruggles as Llewellyn Green, the printer's devil, makes much of his opportunity in the second act. As Portia Perkins, Hiram's wife, Grace Travers gives an adequate interpretation. Special honors fall to Susanne Willa as Lucile Perkins and Ollie Walters as Mary Jane Perkins, the younger daughter. In her big scene in the first act the latter youthful player does exceptionally fine work, winning for her reward a hearty ovation from the audience. Frederick Gilbert's Claude Whitcomb is a realistic lout of a country boy. Others in the cast fulfilling their respective roles in laudable manner are David Landau, Frank Camp, Willis Marks, Louise Royce, Peter Lang, Howard Scott and Ethel von Waldron.

Musical Bill at the Orpheum

Music predominates in the current bill at the Orpheum. The headliners

Holdovers are headed by Redford & Winchester, whose juggling and comedy turn is one of the best of its kind. Galletti's Simian Circus, Miss Mignonette Kokin and Milo Belden, Hazel Chapelle & Co., with the moving pictures complete the bill.

Offerings for Next Week

"Peace on Earth," a new play by Er Lawshe, will have its first production on any stage at the Belasco Monday night. In addition to Lewis S. Stone and the other regular members of the Belasco company, the well-known actor, McKee Rankin, has come to Los Angeles to create the part of Reuben Gilbert, a robust, whole-souled, genial and gentlemanly Kentucky sheriff. This is the part Mr. Rankin will play in the forthcoming New York production of "Peace on Earth," which is scheduled for the latter part of April at one of the syndicate's Broadway playhouses.



MISCHA ELMAN, TO BE HEARD SOON IN RECITAL

are Helena Frederick and Company in their vaudeville presentation of Offenbach's opera, "The Tales of Hoffman." It is a difficult feat to adapt an opera theme to a twenty-minute sketch, at the same time retaining the choicest of the arias and a continuity of plot, but the author's effort is an acceptable bit. Miss Frederick in a speaking voice of delicate timbre, which gives her lines the effect of artificiality, affords greater pleasure in her singing. She has adequate support, and in Arthur Burkly, who takes the role of Hoffman, she finds her mainstay. The latter has a young tenor voice, clear and musical. Walter Lawrence and Lillian Fitzgerald in their Irish musical comedy skit, "Just Landed," give a wholesomely clean act in which the catchy Irish melodies are featured, with light fun and wit interpolations. Scream Welch, Sig. Mealy and Billie Montrose return in their popular act of farcical fun, "Play Ball," and win general favor and appreciative laughter. Another musical turn of much merit is that presented by the Boudini Brothers, who play on the accordion an assortment of tunes ranging from opera to the latest popular songs.

Mr. Lawshe has also come from New York to assist Mr. Rankin in staging "Peace on Earth," and there is every reason to believe that the initial presentation of the new play will be of importance in current theatrical affairs. The play is a comedy-drama of the "Old Homestead" type. The four acts are located in a small Kentucky town, and the people of the play—with a single exception, that of a postoffice inspector, to be played by Mr. Stone—are all Kentuckians, of the sort that are really found in the Blue Grass state—since they are the people among whom Mr. Lawshe was reared, hence he is well able to characterize them. The cast includes Mr. Rankin as the sheriff, William Yerance as his bitter enemy, Hiram Saunders; Helene Sullivan as his niece, Ida Lewis as his middle-aged sweetheart, while Mr. Stone will play the niece's suitor, Roberta Arnold will be seen as a girl of the mountains, and Adele Farrington will play a "mammy." Byron Beasley will say good-bye to Burbank audiences the coming week in "Mrs. Temple's Telegram," after which he will leave for Chicago to create the role of Peter Delaney in "The Fox."

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Beginning Sunday Matinee, March 26, Farewell of A. Byron Beasley,

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A portrait of Mr. Beasley will be given to each person attending the Thursday Matinee. Nights, 25c, 50c, 75c. Matinees Sun., Thurs., Sat., 10c, 25c, 50c. Next— "Wildfire." First appearance of the new leading woman, Miss Ida Adair; the new leading man, Sydney Ayres, and Walter B. Gilbert.

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PEACE ON EARTH

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Wizards of Accordeon

Welch, Mealy & Montrose

"Play Ball"

Graham's Manikins

Miniature Music Hall

Matinee at 2:15 daily, 10c, 25c, 50c

There will be a special souvenir matinee Thursday, when portraits of Mr. Beasley will be given away. "Mrs. Temple's Telegram" is a "truth stranger than fiction" farce comedy. Temple goes for a ride in a Ferris wheel. The only other occupant of the car is a strange young woman. The mechanism gets out of order, and the two have to pass the night in the air. Mrs. Temple refuses to believe such a fantastic story, even with the young woman left out of the account, so, truth failing, Temple resorts to fiction. Then the farcical events pile up with rapidity. There will be only one week of this laugh-maker, which will be followed by Lillian Russell's famous comedy of the race track, "Wildfire," introducing the new Burbank leading woman, Ida Adair, the new leading man, Sydney Ayres, and another new member of the company, Walter B. Gilbert.

Lew Dockstader and his twentieth century minstrels will be the attraction at the Majestic for eight days, beginning Sunday night, March 28, and

continuing throughout the week, with the usual matinees and extra performance Sunday night, April 2. Dockstader is a progressive minstrel manager and his present show is minstrelsy with a plot. He has done away with the time-worn semi-circle for the first part and introduces his company at the rise of the curtain in what is called "The Possum Hunt Club Revue." The scene depicts the lawn of the club house, with the members seated at tables. The president of the club induces Dockstader to take a drink of dream water, promising that if he does so all his dreams will come true. The second part of the show continues the story, bringing it to a logical conclusion. Of course, many of the features of a minstrel show are retained and Dockstader will have many new jokes to tell and many new songs. Several travesties will be introduced, one of them being the comic opera, "Pinafore." In the company are such well-known minstrels as Carroll Johnson, Eddie Mazier, Happy Naulty, Charles Falk, William Brandt, Frank Farren, Allen

Campbell, Charley Raymond, Thomas Hughes, William Smith and about eighty others.

Monday night "The Girl From Rector's" opens a week's engagement at the Auditorium, with a special Wednesday matinee and a regular Saturday matinee. This play enjoyed a run of more than 300 nights at Weber's Music Hall, New York. It is from the pen of Paul M. Potter, well known as a playwright. Although he has produced several serious dramas, he regards "The Girl From Rector's" as his greatest success, from a moneymaking point of view. The Girl is a young American, who has a way of her own, and who wishes to have the proverbial good time without being too prudish or too bold. Transplanted to New York, she has a number of adventures at Rector's. When she goes to the staid town of Battle Creek, Mich., she discovers that her boon companions at the New York restaurant are sedate shining lights of the Battle Creek community—with complications and explanations following.

Ferris Hartman and his associates will begin the thirteenth and last week of Walter De Leon's record-smashing musical comedy success, "The Campus," Sunday afternoon. The attendance at this play through the twelfth week has been well up to standard, but the Hartman company has found it necessary to discontinue the piece, owing to the large number of contracts held for recent New York musical successes which must be given. For the thirteenth week the play will be bigger, brighter and breezier than ever, for eleven voices have been added to the chorus, which will materially add to the eighteen song numbers. Six pretty new girls, all of whom possess good voices, and five new male voices have been added to the ensemble. Outside of the greatly increased chorus, the cast will remain the same, with Walter De Leon, Ferris Hartman, Muggins Davies, Robert Leonard and all Hartman favorites in their original roles. Following "The Campus," the Hartman company will be seen in Jefferson De Angelis' great comic opera, "Fantana."

Elbert Hubbard, sage of East Aurora, Fra of the Philistines, author of the famous "Message to Garcia," and head of the Roycrofters, will headline the Orpheum bill beginning Monday matinee, March 27, for one week only. Mr. Hubbard has no mission to "elevate the stage," but has entered vaudeville at the solicitation of Martin Beck, because he likes it, and because there is "money in it." But Mr. Hubbard, despite his flowing hair, tie and words, will not be the whole Orpheum show, for five new acts open Monday. There is Bird Millman, for instance—the "Eva Tanguay of the Air," and her wire walkers. Bird is the prettiest, daintiest and most skillful of aerialists. Another of the stirring Harrison Armstrong playlets, "The Fire Commissioner," which deals with municipal graft, will be presented. The Empire comedy four is a quartet of fun and melody makers, having a miniature musical comedy. Walter Graham and his mankin music hall, with a stage within a stage, will have clever impersonations of foreign artists. Frederick in "Tales of Hoffman," will remain, as will the Boudini Brothers on the accordeon, and Welch, Healy and Montrose, while the Orpheum daylight motion pictures will provide novelty.

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Glendale citizens have authorized a bond issue of \$18,000 for a new city hall and public library site.

Magazines of the Month

In The Craftsman for March one of the principal topics of interest is of the worth of brick houses in permanent architecture, a second article being contributed on "The Cement House and Its Place in Our American Architecture." An entertaining feature is Elizabeth Parker's narrative on "The Value of Country Life and Animal Pets for Children." Isaac Russell writes of "A Pioneer Municipal Theater and Its Lesson," while still another valuable paper is Eva E. von Baur's account of "Trade Education in Germany." Other special features include "Mary Cassatt's Achievement; Its Value to the World of Art;" "Modern Country Homes in England," by Barry Parker; "The Enemy, An Allegory," by Ella M. Ware, and from the editor's pen, "The Value of Farm Festivals" and "Loneliness in Modern Life."

April's issue of the American is one of entertaining merit, many special articles and short stories being featured. First place is given to Ray Stannard Baker's article, "The Thin Crust of Civilization," being a study of the liquor traffic in a modern American city. Albert Jay Nock contributes another of his "The Things That are Caesar's" series, depicting in this paper how the American people pay a dozen times the necessary cost of articles through the present method of indirect taxation. "The Great Express Monopoly" is the subject of a third paper by Albert W. Atwood. Frederick W. Taylor writes of "The Gospel of Efficiency," giving the principles of scientific management. Short stories include "Neutria," by George Pattullo; "The Man Who Came Back," by Edna Ferber; "The Elder Generation," by Neith Boyce and "The Young Man," by James Oppenheim. In the "Interesting People" department are featured sketches of Mrs. Alfred Leroy Hodder, Edward S. Martin, Charles Banks, Charles S. Barrett and "Savoyard," or Col. Eugene W. Newman.

What Women Have Been Waiting For

Electric circles have been on the quiver for the last few days in consequence of a semi-official announcement that the Southern California Edison Company is about to disclose a surprise which will be a great stride toward making the current available for another branch of household work. A general officer of the Southern California Edison Company, who a number of years ago took up the gigantic task of introducing the electric flatiron, with the result that about eighty thousand irons are now in general use throughout Southern California, was asked to tell The Graphic the details of his new project. While he considers it would not be good business policy to make a premature announcement regarding a campaign which will not be launched until about the first of May, he consented to outline in the rough features of the undertaking.

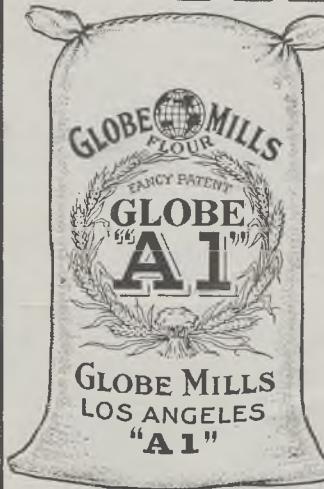
"The fact that the electric flatiron has become a necessity in every household," he said, "has been to me the most positive proof that other appliances can be made equally popular, if the selling price can be arranged so that they will be in the reach of all. For a year or more I have been making a careful study of appliances with the object of securing one which would become as universally popular as the flatiron. I am selecting an appliance which I know will find an appreciative purchaser in practically every household in Southern California. It will be used at least once every day, usually twice a day, and in many homes several times a day. "There are a few appliances on the market now that do the work of the one to which I refer, but prices have been so high as to preclude them from the homes of those who cannot afford luxuries.

"By arranging to take the output of a large factory we will be able to sell the appliance that we are about to launch at practically one-third of the price now asked for the cheapest article of its kind on the market. It will be so cheap that no one can afford to be without it. The cost of electric current for its operation, when economically used, will not be appreciably higher than gas.

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Books

Nationalism, the language movement, the rural problem, the influence on Irish polity of Catholicism, as represented by a priesthood devoted to the political interests of England and ritualism rather than to the spiritual welfare and advancement of her bewildered humble communicants, are a few of the subjects about which William Patrick O'Ryan speaks in "The Plough and the Cross," which is "a story of new Ireland," cunningly permeated with theosophical thought.

Arrayed against what he designates a determined, well-organized and misguided clergy, which has lost the spirit of the church it represents and which is stifling the romance, the art, the inspiration, the life, out of the Irish peasantry and driving the best blood and the brightest minds away from the Emerald Isle, is Fergus O'Hagan, editor of the "Fainne an Lao" (the Dawn of Day), organ of the liberal Catholic thought. Aiding in his reformatory program is Mr. Milligan, whose wealth has been made through the speculative ventures of various priestly clients. In the lovely Boyne valley at Clainlumney, long deserted to quietude and riotous, wild beauty, this patriotic stockbroker gathers a settlement of simple, congenial souls—back to the land to till the soil and learn from Mother Earth her secrets of strength and spirituality. At this inspiring center of religious and social life a league of progressive priests springs into being, anxious as to their country's future and the spiritual condition of the church buried in formalism and worldliness. But one by one the consecrated are quietly removed by the counsel of the church—Fathers Murray and Kenealy sent on trivial errands afield, the more timorous silenced; Lord Strathbarra eclipsed, suppressed on his Hebridean island; Mr. Milligan called by death with his work just begun, and Fergus crippled financially because of his stubborn defense of the new idealism. By the course of events even the bigoted, somewhat impossible Maeve O'Hagan is prepared for the arrival of Alice Lefanu from Point Loma, California, bringing the theosophical gospel to her native land. Sweetly idealistic are the courtships of Maeve O'Hagan by Arthur O'Mara, the Maynooth protestant, and of Elsie O'Kennedy, the skylark sprite-philosopher, by Fergus O'Hagan, especially in the case of the latter; but rather too unusual and ethereal to be probable.

Theosophy is not generally understood; and the division of the followers of Mrs. Katherine Tingley of Point Loma from the disciples of Mrs. Annie Besant does not serve to clear the theosophical atmosphere to the casual inquirer. That knowledge is reserved for the really earnest seeker. This coming from the Aryan Theosophical Press of Point Loma is prefaced by a kindly word of commendation from the great leader, Mrs. Tingley. Filled with the romance of Christian and pagan eras in which Ireland abounds; with the wit of Ireland's sons and daughters and with the beauty of the scenes in the rural districts near Dublin, which are beautifully illustrated, it is a pretty and pleasing tale that is more than entertaining. ("The Plough and the Cross.") By William Patrick O'Ryan. Aryan Theosophical Press.)

Siege of Boston

Typical of the spirit of the American struggle for independence are the events leading up to and included in "The Siege of Boston," which Allen French has clearly detailed, briefly and without much attempt at comment. In fact, this absence of personal theorizing is rather disappointing, for while popular patriotism, which has about ceased troubling itself nowadays with the original price paid for this great national structure, needs to be reminded frequently of the facts, it wants the stimulus of novelty of treatment and version in the absence of new matter. For the same reason, indirectly, that "city government gives the individual a chance to bury himself in the mass,

and to avoid his duties . . . our cities are now many, and very large, while we are notoriously patient under misrule" comes this demand. What a debt of gratitude a jaded posterity owes to the racy letters of John Andrews, Abigail Adams and the few who could and did write them so quaintly but all too briefly in a private capacity of public events! Mr. French recognizes the value of these, although the greater part of his material is drawn from more serious and dryly authentic sources, such as Frothingham, Sabine, Bancroft, Sparks in his "Writing of Washington," and others. It is a good birdseye view of Boston's share in the Revolution and the picture of Washington is faithfully sympathetic and admiring. In review also pass Hutchinson, Bernard and the famous "Indians;" Samuel and John Adams, "King" Hancock, Paul Revere, Joseph Warren, sacrificed at Bunker Hill, Benedict Arnold, Dr. Church and the Fabian generals, Gage, Howe, Burgoine and Clinton—the latter apparently too stupid to act decisively and promptly. The Stamp Act, the Boston Tea Party, the Massacre, the Powder Alarm, the battles of Lexington and Bunker Hill and the siege of Boston, during which Washington came into command of the armies of the country, succeeding the ineffective Ward, ending with the inglorious evacuation of Boston by the British in 1776, form the ascending set of scenes which are pictured. (The Siege of Boston. By Allen French. The Macmillan Co.)

The Magical Message

Not only theosophical students, but all students who have seriously approached the Christian Bible from other than an orthodox viewpoint, are agreed that the rendering of the Gospels from the Greek has been done in accordance with formulated theological teachings instead of in sympathy with either the letter or the spirit of the original manuscript. In his early writings Tolstoy showed many instances of this, the most notable one, perhaps, being the interpolation of the clause "without cause" into the simple, direct and profoundly philosophical mandate of Jesus, "Be not angry." In other instances the translations so far have been forced as though, in the translation of an English book on psychology, the word "will" had been deliberately rendered as "the document disposing of a deceased person's property." Of those who have studied the gospels, not with the purpose of disproving them, but to find the natural truth and harmony which is believed to exist under the theological renderings of all sacred books, James M. Pryse stands among the foremost in erudition and sincerity of purpose. His verbatim translation from the Greek of the sermon on the mount and other New Testament passages, published several years ago, was a pleasing revelation to many who found the King James version too greatly at variance with the ascertained facts of biology to admit of its acceptance as anything but a most difficult and cryptic allegory.

In his present volume, "The Magical Message According to Joannes," Mr. Pryse has accomplished, with great sympathy and much patient toil, a most scholarly contribution to the literature of the higher criticism. His work is invaluable to all serious students of that science of man and his cosmos which lies beyond the reach of physical experience and therefore beyond the present domain of modern science. According to Mr. Pryse the fourth gospel is much more than an account of the physical career of Jesus, and his basis for this assumption he finds in his verbatim translation of the Greek, which is copiously, scholarly and most interestingly illustrated (and proved, if one may hazard an opinion) in his exhaustive foot notes. In his title, "The Magical Message," Mr. Pryse uses the word in its esoteric sense, holding that magic, primarily, did not mean wonder-working or the setting aside of natural laws to produce the supernatural, but



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Accidents Unnecessary

Carelessness is the cause of 99 per cent of the accidents that happen at street crossings and in getting on and off cars. It has become so gross that in order to save life and limb the Los Angeles Railway Company is now spending thousands of dollars in spreading the gospel of safety under the direction of the lectures of the Public Safety League.

Here are the rules of the league for the prevention of accidents:

Never cross a street without looking in both directions.

Never get on or off a moving car.

Never underestimate the speed of an approaching vehicle—better wait a minute than spend weeks in the hospital.

Never cross behind a car without ascertaining yourself that there is not another coming in the opposite direction.

Never stand on the steps.

Never let your children play in the streets.

Never get off backwards.

LOS ANGELES RAILWAY CO.

merely the wisdom of those higher teachers called the magi, who taught a knowledge of natural processes which the masses at that time were incapable of understanding and which therefore was taught only to initiates or their students. Mr. Pryse considers the evangelists not as a mere record of events taking place on the material planes of existence, but as logical and definite allegories of psychic and spiritual processes taking place on planes of existence ethereally finer than those with which physical science has to do. Quoting his own words:

Every event in the four Evangelists may be read in the language of the zodiacal signs and the seven planets, yielding an astronomical meaning; but this is but one out of seven renderings, from the purely spiritual down to merely physiological, a series of correspondences running through them all. Nor does this conflict with the historical basis of the narrative. None of the events of a man's life is meaningless, all being the external effects of interior causes; and in the case of a divine messenger, the teacher of humanity for a particular cycle, his whole life is an expression of the inner realities, a drama of the soul.

In this "mystical" or "magical" reading of the scriptures Mr. Pryse finds a basis for ethics that is in harmony with all the facts of life, and a reason for that which is called "right conduct" far transcending the sanction of creed or the cheap allurement of a personal salvation. ("The Magical Message According to Joannes.") By James M. Pryse. The Theosophical Publishing Co. of New York.)

Three Books by the Editor

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ADVENTURES

ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT

GLIMPSES ACROSS

THE SEA

By Samuel Travers Clover

The first tells how an ambitious youth made his way around the world in order better to prepare himself for newspaper work. The second shows how Paul succeeded as a reporter, and the big assignments he covered. He was the last white man to see Sitting Bull, and the only reporter, from start to finish, in the last vigilance party this country is likely to see. Published by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. The third book is a collection of pen sketches, giving a whimsical point of view of generally unnoted data in the more pretentious books of travel. For sale by

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Stocks & Bonds

First National, among the higher priced bank stocks, has been a feature of exchange trading this week, due to a 2 per cent per annum dividend increase. Although the facts were anticipated in this column several weeks ago, the news sent the shares to above \$500, when it was made public Wednesday. Other bank stocks being sought at the present time are Farmers & Merchants National and Merchants National. The recent flurry in Central National and Broadway Bank & Trust appears to have subsided. Southern Trust is firm at the best of recent high levels.

Among the better known petroleums Associated was sent past 48 this week, due to the company's coming annual meeting, and to a San Francisco story to the effect that control of the corporation is passing from the Southern Pacific and the Harriman interests to an English syndicate. There have been so many reports in regard to the stock in the last half dozen years that public buying of the shares, so far as Los Angeles is concerned, is not markedly apparent any more, regardless of views, no matter how good. Mexican Common, which gained the best part of \$4 a share, since the last report, with the return of the moving spirits in the enterprise from beyond the Rio Grande, did not maintain its firmness for any length of time. Just as soon as a certain short covering was attended to, the shares began to slip the other way. This, in spite of the fact that it has been announced definitely that the quarterly dividend will be forthcoming in ordinary course of business. Indeed, the books for the purpose will close March 31. Mexican Preferred, naturally enough, also is again soft. Doheny Americans seem to be in a slightly improved market condition. Central is weak, ex dividend, with considerable stock in sight.

Union is beginning to look somewhat brighter, and the two UPs also have picked up perceptibly.

Amalgamated, a sleeper for months, gained more than \$10 a share since the last report, the result of a gratifying strike in the Fullerton field. The shares had slumped from par to about 22 within the year, but this week the swing upward has been as high as 54. Western Union is stronger with recent sales at 90.

In the lesser oils, Jade is on the to-boggan, the recent big bulge in the stock having worked off several points, due to professional bear manipulation. Intrinsically, the stock is said to be worth considerably better than the market at this time. California Midway, with no inside support, is down, in spite of the fact that a big producer was reported to have been uncovered recently on its estate, and with another better well almost ready to be brought in. Consolidated Midway is firm at about 14, with the market playing a waiting game.

Among the public utilities, the Edisons are about the only live issues worth while, prices showing marked improvement over previous sales. L. A. Home pfd. is steady, and in demand. Santa Monica Home, \$5 assessment paid, is selling at about \$8 a share, a loss of \$20 a share in twelve months.

Bonds are not wanted, although for a brief time the market appeared anxious to produce results of a most gratifying character.

Money is in demand for investment, and there is plenty of cash available for all legitimate purposes. There is no sign of a change in rates.

Banks and Banking

"Since the establishment of our mints," says a director of the First National Bank of New York, "double eagles to the value of \$2,237,000,000 have been coined. The double eagle was not authorized until fifty-seven years after the passage of the act which authorized the issue of the eagle, half eagle and quarter eagle. Yet many more double eagles have been coined

than of any other denomination of gold, and the intrinsic value of the gold in the double eagles represents twice that for account of all other gold coins issued since 1792. More than two-thirds of the gold coins struck by the mints of the United States have disappeared from circulation. Although for many years two-thirds of our coinage of gold has been double eagles, that coin is seldom seen. They disappear almost immediately after being minted and go to Europe to fall into melting pots of English, French and German mints. For a number of years the average value of double eagles coined at our mints has been \$44,000,000, as compared with about \$10,000,000 a year in eagles, and \$4,000,000 half eagles. It is a waste of money and labor to coin the large numbers of double eagles that immediately disappear at their bullion values into the melting pots of foreign nations."

Surplus reserves of the New York clearing house banks decreased \$3,240,000 last week. The banks still hold \$31,789,000, however, in excess of their legal cash reserve requirements. This compared with a reserve surplus of \$9,884,000 a year ago and \$15,519,000 two years ago. Last week loans were expanded \$11,400,000, against a deposit increase of \$10,200,000. The total cash reserve decreased about \$700,000 and the reserve requirement increased \$2,545,000. The total loans of the banks are now about \$39,000,000 less than the total deposits. A year ago the loans were slightly in excess of the deposits. Chicago bank clearings for the same period showed a decrease of \$17,860,473, compared with the corresponding week a year ago, balances aggregated \$14,321,590, a decrease of \$2,376,013. The clearings for the week were \$272,321,595.

When the First National Bank moves into its new home in the Van Nuys building at Seventh and Spring streets, within the next twenty months, the present location in the Wilcox building at Second and Spring streets will be occupied by a branch institution. This in case the national bank act is amended, as anticipated. Otherwise, the stockholders of the present bank will form a separate institution with sufficient capital to meet the requirements of the business anticipated. J. M. Elliott, president of the bank already has obtained an extension of the Second and Spring street lease for a period of ten years from September 1.

In an abstract report issued by the comptroller of currency on the condition of the national banks of Los Angeles, March 7, it is shown that the total resources amount to \$70,811,458.21. Loans and discounts amounted to \$32,208,569; individual deposits to \$36,563,304; lawful money in reserve to \$8,351,090, and the percentage of legal reserve to deposits was 30.41.

Preparations are being made by the Merchants' Commercial and Savings Bank of Ocean Park to open for business between May 1 and May 15, in the new brick building now being erected on Speedway and Marine street.

Bank clearings in the United States for the week ending March 16 aggregated \$3,072,723,000, as against \$2,988,876,000 of the week preceding and \$3,581,980,000 in the corresponding week of last year.

Work has been begun on the construction of the new building for the First National Bank and the First Savings Bank of San Jacinto. The improvement will cost \$15,000.

Contract has been let for the construction of an addition to the First National Bank building at Oxnard. The improvement will cost \$4,000.

Plans have been prepared for a one-story bank building to be built at Placencia for the Placencia Development Co.

San Diego has been making noteworthy increases in bank deposits lately and remarks a gain of more than \$600,

Three per Cent

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SIXTH AND
MAIN

000 shown between January 7 and March 7. The total deposits of all San Diego banks January 7 were approximately \$11,210,854.55 and the March 7 call was \$11,811,805.73.

Real Purpose of Special Excise Tax

Unquestionably the most important decision that has been handed down by the supreme court of the United States this year was that sustaining the constitutionality of that section of the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill providing that corporations, joint stock companies or associations organized for profit or having a capital stock represented by shares and insurance companies organized under the laws of the United States or of any state or territory, or organized under the laws of any foreign country and engaged in business in the United States, shall be subject to pay a special excise tax equivalent to 1 per cent a year upon the entire net income in excess of \$5,000. It was claimed that this section was unconstitutional on the ground that it imposed a tax that is unequal and not uniform with respect to all classes of citizens and persons, whether natural or incorporated, engaged in the same general character of business or occupation. Justice Day differentiates the corporation tax from that which was attempted to be imposed by the income tax law by pointing out that the latter was chargeable upon property, simply because of ownership, while the former is not payable unless there is a carrying on or doing of business of a designated capacity. In other words, it is a tax upon profitable business. The court held that there is a substantial difference between the carrying on of business by the corporations taxed and the same business when conducted by a private firm or individual. In other words, the thing taxed is not the mere dealing in merchandise, but the privileges which exist in conducting business with the advantages which inhere in the corporate capacity of those taxed and which are not enjoyed by private firms. Among these advantages, observes the Chicago Record-Herald, are the continuity of the business when interrupted by dissolution, the easy transfer of property interest, and the general absence of individual liability, which do not exist in private partnerships. But there is still another advantage gained through this decision of the supreme court that should not be overlooked. It is the opening wedge toward compulsion of a national comprehensive and accurate statement by corporations of their business, together with a reasonable amount of information as to their assets, character of their assets and income. It is not doubted by those who have watched the development of this feature of the Payne-Aldrich bill that this was the real purpose of section 38, rather than the income to be derived therefrom.

Stock and Bond Briefs

According to the recently issued report of the United States Steel Corporation for the year ended December 31, 1910, 12 1/4 per cent was earned on the \$508,302,500 common stock, compared with 10.48 per cent in 1909. The year's gross business was the largest in the company's history except 1907, notwithstanding the curtailment of orders that occurred last summer and fall.

Imperial's recent bond election to vote an issue of \$25,000 for the purchase of a sewer farm, failed to carry. The defeat prevents the trustees from submitting another sewer bond proposal for a year, and unless a settlement of the problem is made in the near future, it will be necessary to abandon the sewer system.

Long Beach city council will readvertise for bids for the \$125,000 of bonds that were voted several months

ago; \$75,000 of this sum is to be expended for repairs to the large pleasure pier and the remainder for a pier at Devil's Gate, a point east of the city. At the last premier sale the bids carried inequitable premiums.

Bids will be received at Long Beach up to 7:30 p.m. April 7 for the purchase of the municipal pier bonds and construction bonds in the amount of \$75,000 and municipal pier repair and construction bonds in the amount of \$50,000. Both series bear interest at the rate of 4 1/2 per cent.

School trustees of Anaheim school district will hold an election in the near future for voting bonds for the purchase of a site and erection of a new grammar school building. The Commonwealth school bonds voted on last Saturday failed to carry.

Terra Bella voters at their recent election favored the bond issue of \$16,000 for the erection of a new school house. The bonds bear 5 per cent interest per annum. It is planned to have the school ready for use by the fall term.

Santa Monica councilmen have been asked to issue a call for a bond election to vote funds for the equipment of the municipal fire department with auto fire engines. It is proposed that \$25,000 be voted for this purpose.

Members of the Los Angeles board of education are discussing the proposed \$1,000,000 or \$1,500,000 school bond issue. No decisive action has been taken in the matter as yet.

Electors of La Mesa school district will hold an election April 8 to vote on the issuance of bonds in the sum of \$4,800 for school purposes. The bonds will bear 6 per cent interest.

Improvement bonds in the sum of \$32,500 are to be voted on by National City electors April 4. Of this amount \$7,500 will be expended in the purchase of fire apparatus.

Bonds of the Newport drainage district in the sum of \$15,000, have been declared valid and proceedings regular. The bonds bear interest at 5 per cent per annum.

Redondo is agitating a bond election to vote an issue of \$50,000 for a library site, building and equipment. The city council is to be asked to consider the project.

Secretarial Position Wanted

Among the bright young women in Los Angeles is one from Indiana; of pleasing appearance, well-read and literally inclined, observant, kindly; educated to the law, but to whom newspaper work appealed more strongly so that for several years she followed this branch of work, who wishes to communicate with a woman of wealth and culture who desires a private secretary—a secretary who is capable of assisting or assuming the management of a club or social program, and who is an excellent reader. This young woman is a D. A. R. and can offer best of references. Address Miss Rall, care The Graphic.

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